JOHN BULL, OCTOBER 10, 1925 *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.* Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVIII. No. 1018. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10 1925. TWOPENCE.

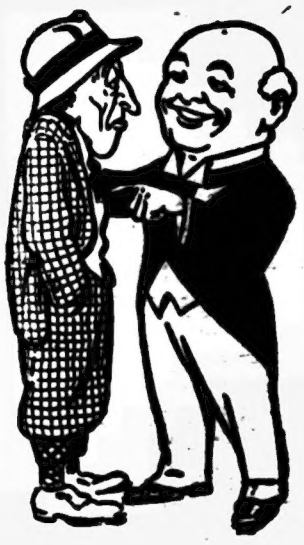
DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

A 10/6 GIFT for EVERY READER Amazing Days! Page 23 40 PAGES

Name the Traitors!

by A. G. GARDINER

WHY you should take BEECHAM'S PILLS



Prompt and pure
Safe and sure
Most efficacious
For all forms of
Indigestion
Bilious Disorders

Sick Headaches
Sluggish Liver
Constipation
General want of tone
Give satisfaction
MAKE ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

Beecham's Pills

Sold in boxes 1s. 3d. and 3s.

"Bullets" £1 Prize-winners:

(Continued from page 39).

G. T. Neville, 41, Elsinore Rd., Forest Hill, S.E.; A. Nightingale, 5, Regent Mover St., Glasgow; F. Oughton, The Bookshop, South St., Dorking; A. Palmer, 19, Abbey Rd., Port Talbot; V. D. Parkes, "Hillview," Haverfordwest; D. Parr, 82, Central Rd., Sudbury, Middlx.; Mrs. Pearson, 27, Dunster Rd., Tonbridge; H. S. Pemberton, 19, Stafford St., Leicester; S. Plumb, 5, Council Houses, Shariston, Nr. Wakefield; J. Rice, 18, Woodchurch Rd., Old Swan, L'pool.; H. C. Richmond, 30, Queen Charlotte St., Bristol; H. Robertson, East Ruskie, Inverkeilor, Montrose; A. Rodman, 170, High St., Eltham, S.E.; Mrs. M. Saunders, 3, Manor Path, Luton, Beds.; S. Scattergood, 45, Henbury St., Nottingham; Miss Seycombe, 15, Forge Houses, Henbury Junc., Wakefield; R. Sharman, 139, Station Rd., Sprotbro, Northampton; E. T. Smallwood, "Normandy," Stainburn, Workington; Mrs. M. L. Smith, 13, Brook St., Gloucester; P. Stainrod, 48, Cruise Rd., Nether Green, Sheffield; R. L. Taylor, 17, Osborne Villas, Hove; J. G. Tite, 33, Danvers Rd., Leicester; E. E. Tottle, 56, Ceylon St., Marfleet, Hull; E. Walker, Shamrock Hotel, High St., Killarney; H. Walker, 11, Oswald St., Clayton-le-Moors, Lancs.; C. Waller, 14, Crozley Rd., Maida Hill, Paddington, W.; C. Wallis, 9, Oxford St., Snodland, Kent; A. Walsh, "Windyridge," Hemingway East, Blackpool; G. Watson, 14, Victoria Rd., Peckham, S.E.; R. H. Wedybury, 40, Fernbank Rd., Undercliffe, Bradford; Mrs. W. Wellstead, Walford, Wimborne, Dorset; Miss R. Whitter, 9, Norrey's Ave., Oxford; A. E. Williams, Eldorado, Elm Rd., Romford; R. B. Wiseman, 11, Caulfield Gdns., Hampstead, N.W.; E. C. Woodard, Kerrie, Victoria Rd., Broadstone, Dorset.

List of 236 Prize-gaining Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 570 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed ——— and Co. ——— Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 570.

IDEAL GOVERNMENT—WHEN I'M IN—BOLD POLICY—POSTPONED—CUT SHORT—LIFE OF LEISURE—FORGETTING HERSELF—AT THE SEANCE—POLICEMAN'S MISTAKE—UNTIL—INVITING TROUBLE—FIT FOR FATHER—WHEN OUT WITH WIFE—WISE GIRL—DAY OFF—WHEN SHE'S PLEASED—NEGLECTED—WHAT THE WAG SAID—MARRIED YESTERDAY—WHAT IS A PRISON?

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22. All Coupons so used MUST be marked clearly with the number 570 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 570, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.). Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. 570.

"JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked —in the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final. ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "JOHN BULL."

JOHN BULL GREAT PEACE THANKSGIVING GIFT

The Pay Best Dividends

102 More Benefits Paid this Week.

FIRE.

Up to £400

BOLTON.—Mrs. S. DRAPER, 49, Lum Street.
NEWPORT.—Jas. KERR, 143, Dock Street.
SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. E. GOODWIN, 163, Edward Street.
KILNHURST, Nr. ROTHERHAM.—S. WILLIAMS, 38, North Terrace.
PONTARDAWE.—D. DANIEL, 27, Brecon Road.
BLAINA, MON.—H. S. HOLE, 15, Mill Street.
BRIDPORT.—W. KNIGHT, The Forge, Up Lodon.
HACKNEY WICK.—W. G HENRY, 5, Plover Street.
LEYTON.—W. P. GEE, 93, Claude Road, Francis Road.
LEEMING, YORKS.—WM. APPLETON, 6, Jackson Row.
BARNSLEY.—Mrs. A. SHAW, 4, Agnes Pit Yard, Off Agnes Road.
CARDIFF.—Mrs. T. DAVIES, 14, Margam Road, Mynachdy.
BIRMINGHAM.—C. A. GREENHILL, 3, Gate Lane, Boldmere Road, Wylde Green.
WARE, HERTS.—Mrs. G. SMITH, 52, Crib Street.
WARRINGTON.—Mrs. C. J. APPLETON, 34, Hale Street.
TREHAFOD.—T. HUMPHREYS, 8, Cadwgan Terrace.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. E. JAUNCEY, 136, Waterloo Road, Bearwood.
NEWPORT, I. OF WIGHT.—Mrs. L. DOVE, 2, Millbrooke Terrace, Carisbrooke Road.
NEATH.—THOS. EVANS, 37, Winifred Road, Skewen.
SWINDON.—J. TYLER, 75, Cheltenham Street.
BOTHENHAMPTON, Nr. BRIDPORT, DORSET.—J. JEANS.
LIMEHOUSE.—Mrs. H. CREED, 46, Walker Street.
NANTWICH, CHESHIRE.—Mrs. J. SANWAYS, 20, Mill Street.
STRANRAER, WIGTOWNSHIRE, N.B.—Mrs B. TORRANCE, Charlotte Street.
CHELSEA.—J. EATON, c.o. Mrs. CHAFFER, 1, Fairfax House, Bitron Street.
LARKHALL, LANARKSHIRE.—R. CARBRAY, 10, Hamilton Street.
EVESHAM.—Mrs. M. FISHER, 23, West Street.

SICKNESS BENEFITS.

£5 - 5 - 0

FARCET, Nr. PETERBOROUGH.—Mrs. R. DOWNS, Back Lane.
BLAYDON-ON-TYNE.—J. LYTOLLIER, 45, George Street.
YELVERTON, Nr. NORWICH.—Mrs. H. E. BOOSE, Hollybank Cottages.
OXFORD.—Mrs. V. COX, 8, Chester Street, Iffley Road.
STEPNEY.—J. J. PALMER, 13, Elsa Street.
MATLOCK, DERBYSHIRE.—A. H. HOLLAND, Mill Road.
STANFORD-LE-HOPE.—Mrs. K. E. LUCAS, Chapel House, Southend Road.
GRAVESEND.—H. P. HILES, 22, Lord Street.
BIRMINGHAM.—S. BOLTON, 102, Grosvenor Road, Harborne.
WIRKSWORTH, DERBYSHIRE.—C. HAMER, 4, Torrs Yard.
CRUMLIN.—R. F. W. CUFF, 48, Crown Street.
BOURNEMOUTH WEST.—Mrs. L. HANNAFORD, 12, Purbeck Road.
BANBURY, OXON.—J. H. BUTLER, 45, King's Road.
TREDEGAR.—J. MERRIFIELD, 6, Alexandra Terrace.
WARRINGTON.—W. G. ROBINSON, 31, Ripley Street.
GRIMSBY.—Mrs. A. WALSHAM, 104, Orwell Street.

STORM! FLOODS!

Up to £300.

SWANSEA.—J. NEAL, 91, Western Street.
BIRMINGHAM.—G. HARRIS, Pumping Station, 84, Argyle Street, Nechells.
SWANSEA.—Mrs. PRICE, 71, Western Street.
LYNDHURST, HANTS.—T. R. ROCHELL, 3, Queen's Parade.
BLAINA.—A. R. WATKINS, 60, Abertillery Road.
CRUMLIN.—W. H. LEE, 6, Lr. Viaduct Terrace.
SWANSEA.—W. GRISTER, 65, Manor Road Mansetton.
SWANSEA.—W. T. RADFORD, 87, Western Street.
SWANSEA.—Mrs. E. HOLDER, 94, Courtney Street, Manselton.
PLYMOUTH.—Mrs. A. TREDGETT, 12, Lankydeck Road, St. Judes.
TRIMDON GRANGE, Co. DURHAM.—W. FORD, 5, Cross Row.
SWANSEA.—R. L. JOHNS, 92, Western Street.
YNYSDDU, Nr. NEWPORT.—Mrs. H. DOWE, 45, Alexandra Road.
SWANSEA.—W. A. MORGAN, 76, Western Street.
SEATON DELAVAL.—T. DAVIS, 52, Meiton Terrace, New Hartley.
ABERTILLERY.—THOS. HIXON, 17, Charles Street.
BARRY DOCK.—Mrs. L. M. GERVAISE, 40, Hirwain Street.
SWANSEA.—Mrs. B. REES, 1, Cae Bricks Road, Cwmbwrla.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS.

£3 per week.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. M. DUNN, 10, St. Thomas Square.
DERBY.—Mrs. L. M. CHATFIELD, 6, Cowley Street.
UNDERBANK, Nr. HUDDERSFIELD.—Mrs. R. GOLDTHORPE, Low Side.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. M. A. BROWN, 13, Chapel Street, Ardwick Green.
HOLYHEAD.—Mrs. E. HUMPHREYS, 6, Cross Street.
SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. E. E. HALLIDAY, 13, Dale Bank.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. E. OAKES, 2, Carruthers Street, Ancoats.
SHOREHAM-BY-SEA.—Mrs. E. SLAUGHTER, South Cottage, Lower Road.
BOLTON.—Mrs. A. A. KING, 31, Major Street, Astley Bridge.
NOTTINGHAM.—Mrs. E. HODGKINSON, 5, Church Street, Lenton.

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS.—Bonuses in respect of the benefits paid this week have been paid to the Newsagents concerned.

TOTAL BENEFITS NOW PAID—17,673

CUT HERE.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name ..... Age ....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address .....

Reader's Signature .....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

Date .....

Penny stamp. Don't post envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of 1½d. stamped addressed envelope.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

Cash the Coupons

"JOHN BULL'S" WONDERFUL OFFER.

Here is a wonderful opportunity to own the famous "John Bull" 5/- Pen and pocket a shilling, and, in addition, get a 2/6 Everpointed Pencil FREE!

SEE WHAT YOU GET!

(1. The 5/- "John Bull" Lever Self-Filling Pen, equal to pens costing £1.
Half-a-Guinea. (2) 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil, complete with re-fills FREE!

WITH SIX COUPONS— 4/- only.

The Pen is fitted with 14-ct. solid gold nib, iridium tipped, and safety cap. Guaranteed 2 years.

(A 27) JOHN BULL

PEN COUPON—VALUE 2d.

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filling Pen, with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Everpointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), ALL DATED, may be cut from "John Bull," and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 3d. extra. (Postage cheque/p.o. "& Co.," and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required. JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Yeast is life!

Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets.
A Lightning Pick-me-up.

IRVING'S *Yeast-Vite* TABLETS will relieve

Headache, Neuralgia, etc., in 5 minutes.

Indigestion, Flatulence, in 5 to 10 minutes.

Billiousness, Dizziness, Depression, in 10 to 15 minutes.

Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc., in 10 to 20 minutes.

Influenza Colds, Fever, in 24 hours

HEADACHE, NEURALGIA ETC IN 5 MINUTES.

The greatest medical discovery of the century! Pure Yeast and Vitamins—No harmful drugs. The gentle fermentation of the Yeast when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating, buoyant feeling of extreme vigour. Take a tablet or two and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.

OUR GUARANTEE Obtain a 1/3 bottle from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly post us the empty bottle and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received thousands of letters from satisfied users, and these are open to inspection.

24118—Dr. T. V. N.: I am not guilty of the slightest exaggeration when I tell you that the results from Yeast-Vite were simply astonishing. Severe cases of Asthenia (general weakness). Kindly send supplies to the four hospitals mentioned herewith."

24111—Mr. B., S.R.N., C.S., M.M.G.: "Up to the present Yeast-Vite tablets have never failed. I have given them in cases where all other remedies failed. Many of my patients would not be without them."

17013—Dr. N. writes: "I am prescribing the tablets regularly. Please send a box to my brother (invoice to me), as I want him to take the treatment."

18294—Dr. P.: "I find the tablets an excellent tonic and would thank you for a further supply to distribute among my patients."

25333—I thought you might be interested in results of my tests. Two influenza cases quickly cured. Tem. 104 brought to normal in 12 hours. Several headache patients—pain disappeared almost instantly.

21884—Mother was so run down, nervous and depressed following the death of faher, and an attack of influenza left her in a collapsed state with neuralgia. The effect of the very first box of Yeast-Vite was simply marvellous.

25334—I have suffered for years with anæmia, nerves and terrible coughs. Thanks to Yeast-Vite this is the first winter for years that I have not been laid up. I am afraid to be without them.

25333—For 18 years I have suffered terribly with my head and had to give up work. On recommendation I tried Yeast-Vite and am now back at work and never felt better.

22741—I shall feel eternally grateful to you for enabling me to regain my health and I shall never be without Yeast-Vite in the house. I recommended them to six friends last week.

21987—Thanks for your confidential medical advice. The boils have now entirely disappeared.

21987—Suffering with nerves and general run-down conditions, I tried lots of medicines without relief. I tried Yeast-Vite, and can assure you that I feel 100 per cent. better.

21113—A matron of the Girls' Training Homes: I have found the tablets efficacious. I have also tested them thoroughly myself, and have been surprised to prove them to be such a real "lightning pick-me-up." I shall always have them by me in future.

21234—I was miserable, irritable and nervous, but thanks to Yeast-Vite, I am better in every way. Please publish this, and let the public know how much good they have done me.

20574—I heartily endorse all your claims. Yeast Vite tablets are marvellous! I can now eat cheese-pickles, pastry or anything I fancy, and am enjoying relief from dietetic slavery.

22273—Nurse A. L.: I was ready to go into hospital for gastric ulcer. The pain nearly drove me mad. Medicine made it worse, but Yeast-Vite stopped the pain in less than 10 minutes! They are perfectly wonderful. I recommend them to everybody!

Caution.—Avoid rank imitations which have no therapeutic value and are unstamped. Genuine Irving's "Yeast-Vite" tablets are always sealed with Government stamp.

Send postcard for free treatise on Anæmia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, etc.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES, "Cecil House," Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

Corns Gone — *after 2 years' misery*

That obstinate corn which makes you wince with pain every time you put your foot to the ground cannot be cured by cutting and plastering. Such treatment only relieves the pain for a few days because the root of the corn has not been removed, so the corn grows again to torture you once more. But a few Radox foot baths will get the most bstinate corn right out.

An enthusiastic user of Radox writes:

"I have been suffering with corns on the bottom of my feet these last two years. I have tried everything to get rid of them. I was told to get a packet of Radox Bath Salts—the corns have gone, *and I can walk again free and easy after two years' misery. I have thanked the man a dozen times over for telling me about Radox Bath Salts. I am a well-known athlete.*

10th July, 1925. *T.J.*

When you put your feet into a foot-bath containing Radox the salts soften the hard outer layers of the corn, and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them, and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn-softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it may be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy. Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn solvents to the root of the corn, and since Radox liberates, by test, more oxygen than any other salts on the market, it is clear that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than any other salts.

1/6 *Half Pound Pink Packet*

Ask for Radox at your Chemist's, price 1/6 per ½lb. pink packet, 2/6 double quantity.

Radox Bath Salts

GIVE YOUR FEET THAT "KRUSCHEN FEELING."

Use Snowfire TABLET

to keep *your* skin soft and smooth.

Just rub Snowfire in and its soothing emollients work like magic. Chaps, roughness, and redness go from the hands, or face. Cracked lips are soothed and softened.

The 7½d. size will be a boon to a whole family for weeks.

In 3d. Tablets. Family Size 7½d. Also in Nickel containers 6d. & 1/-

For delicate sensitive skins use Snowfire Soap.

BABY CARS from 52/6

Direct from Factory, On Approval. CARRIAGE PAID. *Retail Profits Saved.* Cash or Easy Terms. *Send now for Free Art Catalogue.*

GODIVA CARRIAGE CO Dept. 58, COVENTRY.

GRAVES SMART LOUNGE SUITS

Our self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply stylish well-fitting, splendidly finished garments.

From 7/6 month

We Deliver the Graves 50/- suit to approved orders for 7/6 with order. Balance in monthly payments, if satisfied. Money instantly refunded if disappointed.

Patterns Post Free. Send a post card for patterns cut from the actual cloth lengths from which the suits are made. Prices from 50/-

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield.

A BRITISH MASTERPIECE

MADE BY BRITISH WORKMEN

PACKED FREE
CARRIAGE PAID
FULLY GUARANTEED

FROM 1/3 A WEEK

AND YOURS FOR A SMALL DEPOSIT

You can obtain a magnificent Junophone with 6 or 12 Double-sided Records of your own selection. Extra large Cabinet. Goose Neck Tone Arm, and all the latest improvements. Entirely British Made. Money refunded if dissatisfied. FREE — Beautifully Coloured Art Catalogue. WRITE NOW!

14 DAYS FREE TRIAL

JUNO GRAMOPHONE CO. (Dept. 231), 168 & 248, BISHOPSGATE, LONDON, E.C.2.

JUNOPHONE

Bald Men Grow Hair

Amazing Hair Growth on Bald Heads After Using Kotalko the Genuine Hair-Grower. Not a Medicine. Rub on the Scalp where New Hair is Desired.

Mr. P. Tucker, from a photograph.

Was Quite Bald

Torrington, N. Devon.

After trying different Treatments without result, I was very disappointed, and thought I should be bald all my life, or else have to wear a wig.

Then I read about Kotalko, and decided to give it a trial. Please bear in mind that I was quite bald and my head was as shiny as could be when I started using your compound.

After I had used about two tins I found I had got hair coming all over my head. I continued to use it, and now I have got a good head of hair again, as shown in the photograph.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) P. Tucker.

Full Growth of Hair

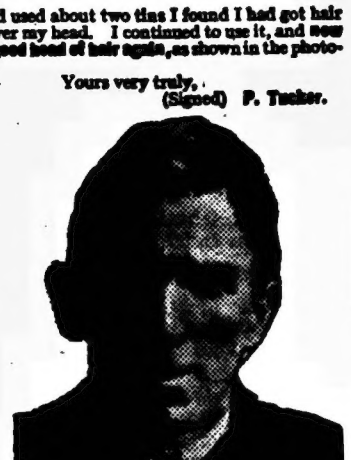
Dublin.

When I began using Kotalko I was bald. At the sides over the ears, and at the back, there was some hair, but on the whole of the crown of my head, from the forehead backwards, there was no hair at all.

I used Kotalko on the scalp until I noticed signs of a slight down on parts of the head. Then I knew the roots were not dead after all, so I went on using Kotalko, and gradually the down changed into real hair which kept on growing, until at last the whole of my head was covered with a full growth of hair in its natural colour just as it used to be.

Everyone who knows me has been surprised at seeing the hair growing again, and several of my friends have already ordered Kotalko, and are highly satisfied with it.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) Thomas Hayes.



Mr. Thomas Hayes, from a photograph.

A multitude of others, men and women, have used the remarkable compound—Kotalko, with astonishing and delightful benefit in removing scurf, stopping the falling out of hair, and in developing a new growth. This has been done in many cases where the baldness existed for years, and when many other hair tonics, lotions, medicinal treatments, etc., had been unsuccessfully tried.

100,000 TESTING BOXES

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

Send or Copy this COUPON

Please send me, post paid, Testing Box of KOTALKO with directions, for which I enclose 3d. in stamps.

Name .....

Address .....

..... (53 GP)

KOTALKO has components of genuine hair fat (oil), juice of the rare pilocarpus plant and other potent ingredients from the three Kingdoms of Nature, in accord with the recipe of the original compound and modern improvements thereon. Mr. Brittain, who was bald, got a completely new hair growth. Later he secured the formula, and has since put Kotalko on sale.

A DISTRIBUTION OF 100,000 TESTING BOXES is now being made for those who apply—only one box to one person—either sex. To obtain a box it will only be necessary to send threepence in stamps to the address below.

JOHN HART BRITTAIN, Ltd., 2 Percy St. (53GP), LONDON, W.1.

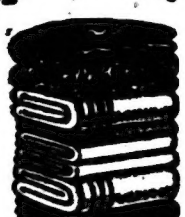
MONSTER BEDDING BARGAIN

CARR PAID 40/-

Pair White Woolly Blankets
Pair Fine Twill Sheets
Pair Pure White Pillow Cases
One Pure White Bolster Case
One Alhambra Quilt
One Striped Bedtick
One Art Down Quilt (Sateen Cover and Piped).
(All full size double beds.)

FREE GIFT of a charming blouse (any size) if full cash sent with order. Satisfaction or money refunded. This bale may be secured on 10/- deposit, balance monthly.

L. & C. MOSS,
Dept. 1B., Sussex St., Manchester.



GRAVES

WORLD'S GREATEST CYCLE BARGAIN.

All component parts of proved excellence. BSAA SPECIFICATION. IMPROVED'S EXTRA FAST SUPER GRADE TUBULAR CONSTRUCT'N. SPIRES CHAIN; IMPROVED'S D-SECT. SADDLE; CORRUGATED FRAME; ALL BLACK FINISH OF MUDGUARDS & full equipment. £8:8:0 Lady's Model same price. Terms: 8/- with order, & balance 8/- monthly. Money refunded if not all disappointed. Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield.

Keep your boys at home

You can have your own billiard table by sending a P.O. for 14/-

Think what a Riley "Home" Billiard Table would mean in your home during the long Winter evenings, and send a postal order to-night. You will receive the popular size 6 ft. "Home" Billiard Table (Cash Price £11 15s. 0d.) to rest on your dining table, carriage paid and in free packing case. The balance you pay monthly while you play. Other sizes are shown opposite.

RILEY'S "HOME" BILLIARD TABLES

are built on the same principle as the famous Riley's Full-size Tables, and yield a perfect game. These are the various sizes:

4 ft. 4 in. x 2 ft. 4 in.	£7 0s.	or in 12 monthly payments of	9/6
5 ft. 4 in. x 2 ft. 10 in.	£9 0s.		11/-
6 ft. 4 in. x 3 ft. 4 in.	£11 15s.		14/-
7 ft. 4 in. x 3 ft. 10 in.	£15 0s.		18/-
8 ft. 4 in. x 4 ft. 4 in.	£21 10s.		26/-

RILEY'S "COMBINE" BILLIARD and DINING TABLES.

Perfect in every detail. Easily adjusted in a few seconds. Supplied in any shade to match your furniture. Cash prices from £22 10s. or in 12 or 20 monthly payments.

7 Days' Free Trial Given.

Riley's are the well-known makers of large tables for Hotel, Club, Institute, etc. Write for particulars. Also Repairs and Accessories.

E. J. RILEY, LTD., ANSON WORKS, ACCRINGTON
And at (Dept. 20), 147, Aldersgate Street, E.C.

Q6

EARN £3 A WEEK AT HOME

This is what Mrs. Biddy, of Bedding, does. She says: "I am turning my spare time into money. I knit socks, Stockings, Vests, Jumpers and Woollens—over-flowing with private orders—which bring me in from £3 to £5 weekly."

Her experience and many others are detailed in our book, which explains how you, too, may EARN PURCHASE YOUR ENTIRE OUTPUT OF HOSIERY at an agreed price for a period of Three Years. Send to-day for this

FREE BOOK.

SENT ON REQUEST to all forwarding 1d. stamp to cover postage. Send for it TO-DAY!

SOUTH RIDING Mfg. Co.,
Dept. 67V., 31, Chatsworth Road, London, E.C.1.

FREEMANS

Celebrated

SPARE TIME AGENCY

CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Linos, Drapery, Gramophones, Wireless, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

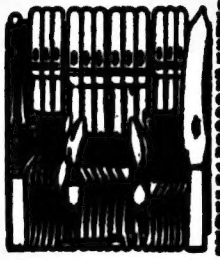
Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid. NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Enquiries for Agency invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

GRAVES 'FIFTY'

50 PIECES, 50 GUINEAS



Made throughout in our own Manufactory & quality fully guaranteed.

5/- NOW

1 27 Double Shower Steel Canteen, Complete Inscription, 2 Stainless Steel Table Knives and 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives, Every piece Hall-marked, 6 Tablespoons, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 6 Soup Spoons, 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Forks, 1 Sugar Spoon, 1 pr Sugar Tongs, 1 Jam Spoon, 1 Salt Spoon, all contained in your choice of Oak Chest. Terms: 5/- now, 5/- monthly. Money back if not all disappointed. Carriage Paid Free. Illustrated Price List Free.

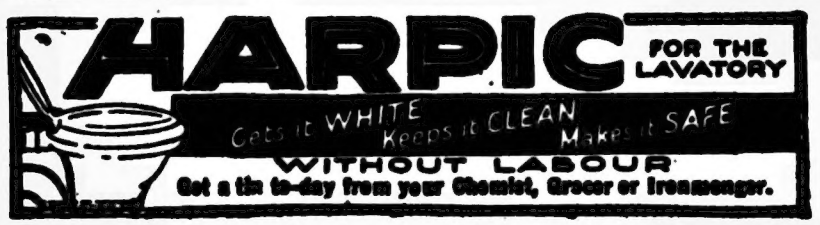
J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

FURS

OF GUARANTEED QUALITY
at Genuine Wholesale Prices.

The Finest Stocks of beautiful Furs in London to choose from. A visit of inspection invited or selections can be sent into the country on approval.

Call or Write NOW.
THE WHOLESALE FUR CO.,
145, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.2.
Entrance on First Floor.



Get a tin to-day from your Chemist, Grocer or Ironmonger.

The WEEK'S LAUNDRY THOROUGHLY WASHED FOR 1/- WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE!

THE SWIFT AUTOMATIC WASHER

WHY PAY HEAVY LAUNDRY BILLS? WHY SCRUB, toil, and fill the house with steam?

Each week put your laundry in a Swift Automatic Washer and rest content that in one hour your clothes will be thoroughly cleaned by boiling water being forced *automatically* through the fabric.

This marvellous machine cannot boil over, needs no watching, and WILL NOT TEAR, SHRINK OR DAMAGE the clothes. All this at the trifling cost of a few pence for a whole week's washing. Works with oil, gas or electricity.

"I have calculated that it has already saved me over £100 in Laundry Expenses."—A Satisfied User.

7/6 down will bring this INVALUABLE MACHINE into your home, and a few small monthly payments will complete the purchase. Cash Price (10 gall. standard gas model) £3 : 5 : 0.

12 MONTHS' GUARANTEE.

It pays for itself in 3 months is guaranteed for 12 months, and lasts a "lifetime."

FILL IN THIS COUPON and by return of post you will receive free and post free a fully explanatory booklet.

Builders' and Trade Inquiries Invited.

THE DAVIES MANUFACTURING CO., 231/232, STRAND, LONDON.

To The Davies Manufacturing Co., 231/232, Strand, London, W.C.2.
Please forward to me FREE and POST FREE your explanatory booklet about the Swift Automatic Washing Machine.
NAME (Block letters) .....
.....
.....
J.B. 10/10/25.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum charge 24s

ROYAL MARINES.—BE A SOLDIER AND A SAILOR TOO. Young men are required for enlistment in the Royal Marines, Age 17 to 23 years. Good pay. All found. Excellent chances of promotion.—Apply by letter to the Director of Naval Recruiting, 55, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

LEARN TO WRITE ADVERTISEMENTS at the powerful Dixon Institute, which first trained men and women for the Advertising profession. The many great successes achieved by our students prove the superiority of the training. An inspiring book, "Advertising As a Career," free on request, to Dixon Institute of Advertising, Dept. 21, 195, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES

DO YOU ADVERTISE? Your advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial or London and Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; 25 country, 2/6. Covering Wales, 3/9. Many others. Prospectus free.—Central Press (Series Dept. 60) 190, Strand, London.

BUILD up a Mail Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities.—Write, Noble Bros., Pelham St., Nottingham.

CARNIVAL GOODS. Balloons, for Dances, Parties, lowest prices. Satis. guartd., lists free.—"Unedus," 108, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

THE GRAVES' GRAMOPHONE is the World's Greatest Gramophone Bargain. Made entirely in the Graves Gramophone works. Easy payments. Catlg. free.—J. G. Graves, Ltd., Sheffield.

GUNS, Rifles, Pistols, Cartridges, Fishing Tackle. Several Bargains. Low Prices. Lists free.—Webster (J.B.), 41, Newington Butts, S.E.11.

LEATHER.—Our Noted Tannage at 1/3½, 1/7½, 1/9, 2/- and 2/3 lb.; send for free cutting.—THE YARD LEATHER CO., Merthyr.

FLOOR COVERINGS. — Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp-proof, Rot-proof, Sanitary. For any kind of floor, 2/- per sq. yd., car. paid. Send now for Free Samples.—C. Jones & Son (Dept. J.B.), 93, Borough Road, London, S.E.1.

GUNS, Sporting Tackle, Nets, Traps, Long Rabbit Nets, etc.—48-page Catalogue free. Easy terms.—Young, (J.), Misterton, Somerset.

30/- ONLY.—Ex-Government Cycles, including B.S.A., Sun, Enfield, etc.; overhauled, guar. Only 30/-, cs. Reid, Kennethmont, Aberdeenshire

RAZORS.—5,000 Extra Hollow-ground to clear, 3/- each; worth 10/-. Satisfaction guar. Whittley, Keats Lane, Earl Shilton, Leicester.

FULLOTONE
OUR aim is to sell cabinet gramophones at a much more reasonable price than one finds in buying from ordinary sources. A successful means to this end is to afford you direct facilities for purchase from our factory. You can be sure that the FULLOTONE compares with advantage to decidedly more expensive store models.
No. 2 CABINET GRAND.—Beautiful Mahogany finish, inlaid Sheraton design, as illustrated. Height 3ft. 4in., finest double-spring 3-record motor, FULLOTONE Junior Sound-box, and accommodation for 100 records. All 1925 improvements.
FACTORY PRICE: £6:16:6
Or Six Monthly Payments of 24/1.
A13guinea model for £6.16.6 Direct from the factory
THE CABINET GRAMOPHONE CO., (Dept. J.B.11,) 73, CAMDEN ROAD, CAMDEN TOWN, N.W.1. (North 2335).
West End Showrooms:
THE SERVICE CO., 289-291, High Holborn, London, W.C.
Glasgow: THE B.P. CYCLE CO., 9, Byres Road, Hillhead
FREE!
Write to-day for NEW FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE and particulars of DEFERRED PAYMENTS
7 DAYS FREE TRIAL
If dissatisfied after a week's free trial, return the instrument and we refund your money
Fullotone Model No. 2.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners. Write for advice and list H.—Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp. free.—Crotchway Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

BIG MONEY can be made in candy and Chocolate business with new system. You can make our SPECIALITY CANDIES in your own home or open up shop or factory. From £5-£20 per week can be made with very little outlay. We teach either personally or by mail, any distance, success guaranteed. We supply all ingredients. Opportunity lifetime, anywhere. Enclose 2d. stamp, free bklt.—Liberty Candy Co., Summit Hse., Langham Place, Regent St., London, W.1.

PRINTING.—Billheads, 4/9 1,000. Cards memos, dup. bks. Envelopes from 3/-. Single 1,000 Carr. Paid. Samples free.—Jones, 2, Edgbaston Street, Birmingham.

FREE LIST of Printing for Dances, Whist Drives, Concerts, Socials.—Stafford and Co., Ltd., Netherfield, Notts.

SUITS to Measure.

—Fashionable Tweeds, 42/6. Indigo Serge, 63/-. Overcoats, 40/-. Patterns free.—Temple & Co., Temple Chambers, Chester.

BEGIN Chekar Now.—Great board game of skill, 2, 3, or 4 players. 2/11 p.f.—Smith (Dept. B.), 9, Rosherville Place, Gravesend.

GREAT Cutlery Bargain. Best quality Firth's Stainless Cutlery, 50/- worth offered at the Bargain price of 27/6. Splendid value.—Write for full particulars to The Universal Cutlery Store, 48, Tavistock Street, Nelson, Lancs.

DRESS

REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES 33/-, motors 12/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolines. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chmbs., South St., London, E.C.2.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

MASSAGE.—Leave the overcrowded labour market and learn something new. We teach Swedish Massage and all modern Manipulative Treatments at very low fees. Send for bklt. and learn what others have been able to do.—47, Smae Institute, Portsmouth.

SLOAN-DUPLOYAN Shorthand saves a year's study. Used on Parliamentary Reporting Staff. Sixpenny handbook sent free.—Sloan-Duployan Hdqrs., Dept. 32, Ramsgate.

GREAT Vocal Discovery. Wonderful silent method. Singers, Speakers, improve your voice 100 per cent. 3d stamp for parties, testimonials.—Prof. W. Reid, 541, Wigan Rd., Bolton, Lancs.

BANKRUPT STOCK.—Genuine Mail Order Courses, 3/-. Sample lesson free. Agents wanted.—Gabriel, 78, Hackford Rd., London, S.W.9.

SALESMANSHIP FOR BEGINNERS. Complete Course, 3/-. Write for full details.—Taylor, 3, Braithwaite Street, Blackpool.

WANT to join the Police? Study at home to pass Educational test.—Write, Sec., Force Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

MARKETING BY POST.

BUY TEA First Hand. China fr. 1/8, Indian 1/8 lb. Dust fr. 1/4 carr. paid 10 lb. List free.—Allan's, 41, Gt. Tower St., E.C.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER.—Talking Parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

REAL Bargains.—Singing Canary and Cage, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—Howard & Sons, World's Canary Stores, Bethnal Green Road, London.

NEW AND SECOND-HAND BOOKS.

BOOKS ON SPORTS, PHYSICAL CULTURE, and Games (Indoor and Outdoor). Special Catalogue 141 P. Free. Nineteen other Catalogues issued; outline interests.—FOYLES, 121, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

AN EXTRAORDINARY GUARANTEE!—VARICOSE VEINS, BAD LEGS, etc. FREE TRIAL TREATMENT. No conditions, no "if's" but one—if it fails to give relief very first application — MONEY REFUNDED. Astounding successes, hundreds of testimonials. Prices, 3/- and 5/- post free.—Le Brasseur Surgical Co., Ltd. (Dept. N.P.), 26, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, London, W.1. Birmingham Branch: 90, Worcester Street.

DON'T Wear a Truss. Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New Discovery. Wonderful. No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks' Appliance Co., Ltd. (38/), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself (or your child). Parties, free.—Frank Hughes (J.B./, Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—A remarkable book on genuine cure sent privately, 3d.—Mr. Rivers (J.B. 21), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.1

NEW LIFE TO WEARY, WORN-OUT NERVES.—To prove the value of "Probyn Nutrient," which is guaranteed to restore health, strength and lost vitality to every nerve sufferer, we will send a TRIAL SUPPLY ABSOLUTELY FREE.—B. E. Probyn Laboratories, 116, Pirbright Rd., Southfields, London, S.W.18.

COLE'S CURATIVE SOAPS, SKIN, ANTI-FAT, RHEUMATISM, 1/6 per tablet, 5 for 5/6, Post Free.—F. Cole and Co., 10, Palace Street, London, S.W.1.

BLADDER WEAKNESS quickly cured by Parker's Remedy, 3/- bot., at Boot's, or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 16, James Street, Liverpool. Send 4d. stamps for sample.

OVAL Pills, Prescription No. 880. Powerful nerve restorative, nutrient tonic. Cure all nerve troubles and bodily weakness. Fortify your system against winter dangers. P. Free, 3/-.—The Research Laboratories, M.O. Dept., 8, Arbory Street, Castletown, Isle of Man.

CHILDREN'S Coughs Cured. A tested remedy. The special Children's Cough Mixture. For large bottle post free send 2/6 to G. Mowatt, Chemist, Moreton, Birkenhead.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewlry., diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap. Highest cash prices by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Rd., Leeds.

TOP Prices paid for old jewellery, gold, silver, etc. No quantity too small. Post or call.—Bensons, 215, Piccadilly, London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

KARAH. — FINEST HERBAL SMOKING MIXTURE. Something quite new. Special process. Cool, sweet, lasting, economical. Free from nicotine. 4-oz. Tins, 1/6; 8-oz., 2/9; 16-oz., 5/4. Post free.—Karah Co., Collyweston, Stamford, Lincs.

UNFURNISHED FLATS, ROOMS.

IF you are in need of unfurnished accommodation, anywhere in London or suburbs, at rentals from 15/- to 30/- weekly, consult the leading agents. No premium, bonus, or key-money.—Call or write, but call if you can. ALEXANDRA'S, ESTATE AGENTS, 33, Victoria Street, S.W.1.

ANY DISTRICT. — Purchase your house through Co-Op. Society. Easy payts. Parties free.—Society B., 4, London Wall Bldgs., E.C.

INVENTORS.—Send now a 1/- P.O. for our special loose-leaf book of blueprints and descriptions of 120 mechanical and electrical movements.—J. W. Smith's Drawing Office, 2, High Street, Coventry.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

MOURNING Bargains to sell again. Kitchen Towels, lettered, all linen, 8d. ea. Sell 1/-. Zephyr Prints 7d. yd. Sell 10d. Art Silk Hose, 1/3. Sell 1/9. Tablecloths, large size, 2/6 ea. Sell 3/6. Hundreds of other bargains equally cheap. Start business for yourself, spare time, and send for our Catalogue and full particulars to day.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 3, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—E. Marks, 66, Houndsditch, E.1.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (Wholesale only); list free.—E. H. Clegg (Dept. J. B.), 68 and 70, High Street, Manchester.

SHOPKEEPERS and Beginners requiring cheap lines in Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc., write for Illustrated Cat. to S. Mosco, Dept. J.B., 9, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

SHOPKEEPERS, Send for List of Xmas Club Toys, Scrooge, Toy Prams, Games, etc.—W. H. Jackson & Co. (Dept. J.B.), Grimsby.

AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency.—See Large Advert. on page 4

XMAS Chocolate, Cigarette and Toy CLUBS. Agents wanted. Best terms in the trade. Good commission. Fine presents to all agents. No outlay.—Hope (Ouse), Ltd., Dept. 125, Colne, Lancashire.

A BEAUTIFUL SAMPLE BOOK free to first 2,000 applicants to sell Private Xmas Cards. Choice designs. Latest novelties. Highest com. Valuable prizes.—Firth, Graham & Co., Dept. 126, Accrington. "A Firm with a Reputation."

AGENTS.—Add to your earnings by representing in spare time old-established firm selling Boots, Clothing, Drapery, etc.; any man in regular work can apply; good comm., liberal supply samples, illustrated catlg.; no outlay whatever. Apply, J., Pleasant, Blight St., Leicester.

AGENTS REQUIRED.—£3 weekly easily earned by securing an agent for our world-renowned "Snowball" series of exquisite Christmas Cards and Calendars. The book that talks money. BIGGEST SALES, LOWEST PRICES AND HIGHEST COMMISSION. Samples free.—Minster Press, Preston.

MAKE MONEY IN YOUR SPARE TIME by taking up Agency for the renowned and established "CITY" Series Private Greeting Cards. Either sex can earn from £5 to £50. Lowest Prices. Highest Commission. No outlay. Magnificent Album supplied FREE.—Dept. 109, Private Xmas Card Manufacturing Co., Blackfriars Street, Manchester.

A WONDERFUL AGENCY.—Agents wanted for our Re-Issued Series of Private Xmas Cards. Orders secured easily; no outlay; highest commission. Free Books and Valuable Presents.—Apply, Dept. J.B., ART PUBLISHING CO., PRESTON.

AGENTS EXCITED!—Something really new and novel in Xmas Greeting Card Novelties, Calendars, Wallets, etc. All the latest and newest "Just-Out Novelties. See this super-attraction Sample Book, the greatest money-maker of the season. Good agents equipped immediately. No outlay.—Write, Lancaster Publishing Co., 19, Water St. Works, Lancaster.

AGENTS Wanted to Sell the CASTLE SERIES CHRISTMAS CARDS. Highest Commission and Prizes. Samples FREE.—Apply, CASTLE PUBLISHING CO., 51, Anchor Court, Preston.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

"WHY NOT BE A SALESMAN? It's a healthy job—and a well-paid one, with immense prospects." This was the advice given to a man who was dissatisfied with his earnings and could see no future. The friend introduced him to Mr. Wallace Attwood, Britain's Greatest Teacher of Salesmanship, and to-day he is drawing £600 a year. Why not let Mr. Wallace Attwood train you? Salesmanship is the one job in the world which, at any age, will help a square peg to leave a round hole and better himself. Salesmanship is the big profession of to-day. A very interesting book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," will be sent to you post free on request. Send for your copy to-day.—The Wallace Attwood College, 367, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. ('Phone: Chancery 7496.)

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 198, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal Comm. J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

THE MOTOR INDUSTRY NEEDS TRAINED MEN—Drivers, Salesmen, Demonstrators, Mechanics, Chauffeur-Mechanics and Fitters. Let the British School of Motoring quickly train YOU for a well-paid job. The best equipped School in London. Introductions to positions free of charge. Lowest fees.—Call or write, British School of Motoring, Ltd., Head Office, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1.

BOYS WANTED. SPLENDID OPENINGS IN AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, CANADA; free farm training; assisted passages; ages 14 to 19.—Apply, Secretary, The Salvation Army, 3, Upper Thames Street, London, E.C., or 12, Pembroke Place, Liverpool.

BECOME A CERTIFIED BOOK-KEEPER.—Postal tuition, 10/- month. Post found when qualified, or fee retd. Booklet, testimonials free.—City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

THE success-ful completion of FIVE WEEKS' training in Salesmanship qualifies you for a GUARANTEED POSITION as Commercial Traveller or Salesman. This specialised instruction includes PRACTICAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL DEMONSTRATIONS. Over 2,500 successes during the past three years. Fees refunded to students who fail to qualify.—Write or call or write for prospectus, SALESMANSHIP, LTD., 86, Kingsway, W.C.2.

BOYS, 19-35, with or without experience, for Australian farms, of good character and physique.—Write or call, 5/8, Church Army, 55, Bryanston Street, W.1.

RHEUMATISM CURED

Lincoln Street, Bristol.
Dear Sir,—I was taken seriously ill with RHEUMATISM and eventually I lost my work. I had it in every part of my body. My feet, hands, and wrists swelled enormously, and I had a temperature of 103. When the pain went to my head I thought I should lose my senses. Doctors' medicine and liniment gave me no relief. After taking two boxes of Urace Tablets every trace of Rheumatism was cleared out. Within 5 days I was out of bed and able to stroll in the open. I have never been without Urace since.—Yours faithfully
W. THREADER.

URACE, and **URACE** alone, can cure Rheumatism. It directly attacks the cause—uric acid—dissolves and expels it from the system, and prevents its reappearance. That is why **URACE** has succeeded when scores of so-called cures, such as spas, appliances, belts, and treatments, and cure-alls have failed. That is why **URACE** is so freely prescribed and supported by the Medical Profession. Get your supply to-day.

1/3, 3/-, & 5/- per Box.

From Boots (600 Branches), Timothy White Co. Taylor's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Harrod's, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct for remittance from the URACE Laboratories, Dept. 75, 82, St. Thomas's Street, S.E.1.

URACE TABLETS

THE ACKNOWLEDGED REMEDY FOR
NEURALGIA, CRAMP, NERVE PAINS, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY TROUBLE, GOUT, BACKACHE, SCIATICA, &c.

Asthma Bronchitis Catarrh and Whooping Cough

The moment you inhale Potter's Asthma Cure that maddening cough stops, your breathing becomes easy, your days are comfortable and you enjoy restful nights. The relief is immediate and extraordinary. Potter's Asthma Cure is free from opiates and does not cause headache. *It is wonderful for the Bronchitis of Children.* Of all medicine vendors 1/6, or post free 1/9 from Potter and Clarke, Ltd., 60, Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE

When outdoors smoke Potter's Asthma Cigarettes, 1/6 for box of 12, or Smoking Mixture in 9d. tins.

1/6 Weekly

is all You pay

for a *Hornless* Gramophone, or 2/6 weekly buys a No. 300A Mead with gigantic horn, solid oak cabinet, large motor and extra loud Sound Reproducer. Sent (with 10 tunes) carriage paid on 10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Massive Mahogany Cabinets and Table Grands at very low prices. Write to-day for art Catalogue.

No 300 37/6 CASH TO RECORD BUYERS

MEAD
(Dept. J.B.)

Why not always shave yourself?

By RUPERT

Do you always shave yourself or do you invariably leave it to the barber? There are, of course, disadvantages in shaving yourself. On a dull morning, when the light is not very good and the water not very hot, the shave is likely to become a depressing affair. But I cannot stand the idea of barbers mauling my face about. They invariably take hold of one's nose, which is most undignified. Besides, the most scrupulously clean barber can never be as sure of his shaving implements as you can be of your own. When you shave yourself you can choose your own shaving brush, your own razor, and Easy Shaving Stick. So, on the whole, I prefer to shave myself.

ONE NEVER KNOWS

Do you know that human hair contains nitrogen? Nitrogen is acknowledged to be one of the best fertilizers known to the agricultural world. Armed with this knowledge, I know one enthusiastic gardener who collected the debris from his razor every morning and put it in a box, in which he finally planted some mustard and cress. A most promising crop of rather stubborn asparagus was the reward of this far-sighted man's labours.

VEGETABLE BEAVERS

I am not sure of the way in which a barber's apprentice is taught to shave, but I would start him on the back of a pig, make him do a month on prickly pears, and then two months on exceptionally hairy gooseberries. The raspberry would represent the light, delicate type of down that would need deep concentration and a delicate touch. I should help the hapless apprentice by making it EASY.

LEVER'S EASY SHAVING STICK

6d Per Stick

Sold by Grocers, Stores, Oilmen, Chandlers, etc.

Never hesitate to send for anything advertised in "John Bull." Readers' attention is particularly drawn to the many interesting advertisements in this issue and to the offers which the advertisers make to introduce their goods.

A FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE of 'WINCARNIS'

On application to COLEMAN & Co., LTD., Dept. G. 26, Wincarnis Works, Norwich, every JOHN BULL Reader can obtain a Free Sample Bottle of "Wincarnis" (enclose 4d. in Stamps). Mention JOHN BULL, or

POST COUPON ON PAGE 27.

DON'T BE GREY. These appearing grey hairs tell their tale. Often they put years that you have not reached on your appearance. Keep your hair the natural colour becoming to your locality.
RESTORE BUT VANITY will do this for you effectually and without the slightest harm to the hair. It will give the exact shade required, is not removed even with a DAILY SHAMPOO, Sent by return post, securely packed. P.O. 1/6.—RESHARTE (Dept. 1/6), 38, Lombard Street, London, E.C.4.

2/6 REGAL RECORDS

The Biggest Selling Records to-day!

THIS MONTH'S FAVOURITES

G8421	Raymond—Overture. In 2 Parts	The Silver Stars Band
G8423	Kaiwi, Waltz	Hawaiian Guitars
G8423	Kiss me again, Waltz	Hawaiian Guitars
G8409	Miserere (Il Trovatore)	Violin and Mustel Organ Duets
G8409	Intermesso (Cavalleria Rusticana)	Violin and Mustel Organ Duets
G8425	Greetings from America, Fox-Trot	Accordeon Duets
G8425	Remembrance, Schottische	Accordeon Duets
G8426	Captain Mac	Robert Layton, Baritone
G8426	A Jolly Old Cavalier	Robert Layton, Baritone
G8411	Old Black Joe	Riley Puckett, with Guitar
G8411	Swanee River	Riley Puckett, with Guitar
G8434	Sally's Come Back	Fred Douglas, Baritone
G8434	Everything is Hotsy-Totsy now	Fred Douglas, Baritone
G8438	Why don't my Dreams come True? Waltz	Corona Dance Orchestra
G8438	Sally's Come Back, Fox-Trot	Corona Dance Orchestra
G8440	Tell me More—Selection. In 2 Parts	New Regina Orchestra
G8440	Introducing the Best Airs of the Play	New Regina Orchestra

Sold by all Gramophone Dealers

REGAL Records supply the Gramophone needs of the million. There are no better records at the price and none more popular. This month's list, from all dealers, contains 18 new records

Always FIRST with New Song Hits!

B. 243

16/9

B. 243.—Man's comfortable Derby Shoe in black Box Calf with toecap. In sizes 5-11 half-sizes 6½-9½ **16/9**

Burlington—

Britain's Finest Footwear Value

When you buy Burlington footwear you are getting a shoe with a name, made by a firm with a reputation, sold at a price that appeals to the keenest buyer.

We make these Burlington shoes ourselves, and, *knowing* the good work and material that go into them, offer them as the finest footwear value obtainable to-day—anywhere. The low prices are simply due to our enormous production—for we are the largest footwear firm in the Kingdom.

TEST BURLINGTON VALUE BY POST.

Order a pair of Burlingtons. Simply state shoe number and size and send pencil outline of your foot, with remittance. (Foreign orders must include enough for postage.) We send goods post free in U.K. *and guarantee to satisfy you.* If you wish, first send postcard for F.H.W. Catalogue, which shows scores of styles.

Freeman, Hardy and Willis, Ltd.,

500 SHOPS 500 SHOPS

106, Rutland Street, Leicester

Health abounds in LUSCIOUS GRAPES

Delicious bunches of sun-ripened Almeria Grapes are here in plenty for your health and delight. They should be eaten daily by everyone. Refreshing, thirst-quenching and energising, they keep the blood rich and pure. Splendid before meals as an aid to digestion. Give the children grapes and you give them health!

A restorative in illness and convalescence and a boon to baby when feverish or teething.

Ask your fruiterer for the book, "Fruit and Health," price 3d.—80 pages containing valuable advice by a well-known medical man, and nearly 200 fruit recipes, etc. If unable to obtain a copy, send us your fruiterer's name and address with 2d. in stamps, and a copy will be sent you post free.

Issued by the Fruit Trades' Federations,
Advertisement Department,
10-13, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4.

Eat More Fruit

BRUISED?

TRY

ELLIMAN'S

2/- & 4/- per bottle

AT ANY CHEMIST or STORE

'Kiwi'

The Quality Boot Polish

"GIVES A QUICK AND LASTING SHINE."

It only costs 1/9 WEEKLY INCLUDING RECORDS

Write for FREE LISTS NOW

I offer magnificent horn and hornless models in oak or mahogany with any number of records on fourteen days' Free trial. Packed free and Carriage Paid. First instalment only secures immediate delivery. Write for free lists. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Thousands of Testimonials.

Chas. T. Robey, Ltd.

THE HOUSE FOR GRAMOPHONES 2 COVENTRY

Catarrh - BRONCHITIS ADENOIDS, TONSILS &c.

can be successfully treated at home by my method. Allow no operations on nose or throat before reading my booklet—sent free. Enclose 1½d. for postage. Consultations daily. Phone Mayfair 4532. Advice by post.

Lt.Col. Kynaston R.F. (late R.A.M.C. L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S.)

Room 3, Langham House, Regent St., London W.1

Have You tried these TURF?

THREE YEARS ageing in the wood makes all the difference in the world.

TURF VIRGINIA CIGARETTES. AGED IN THE WOOD. TWENTY FOR A SHILLING.
MADE BY A BRANCH of CARRERAS LTD. 137 YEARS REPUTATION for QUALITY

Week ending Saturday Oct 10, 1925. Twopence Vol. XXXVIII. No. 1,015

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9870
Telegrams: Heroically, London

On Other Pages—

"Birth Control Lies," by Marie Stopes ... . p. 17
Sugar You Mustn't Touch ... ... p. 12
A Noble Name Disgraced ... ... p. 13
A Temple of the Dawn ... ... p. 14
Great Post Office Robbery Plot ... p. 15
The Poor Rich Thief ... ... p. 17
The Hushed-Up Petition!... ... ... p. 19
"Why I am 'on the Wagon,'" by Brig.-General F. P. Crozier, D.S.O. p. 24

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

Telling Him Off.

Hurling the epithet "Socialist" is only one of many tactical moves now being made by Tory malcontents against Mr. Baldwin. There is a deliberate attempt on their part to oust him from office, and at least one of the Party organs is not ashamed to advertise the fact.

Our Opinion.

Such persecution—from his own side—is a tribute to Mr. Baldwin's broad-minded humanity. If he would only wed it to strong, constructive action he would win followers from all shades of opinion. It is co-operation more than anything else that is needed in the present crisis.

For the Party in Power.

If the Unionist Party managers were wise, they would set this month's Unionist conference thinking how best to hearten the people's faith in ordered progress. Not only Unionism but the worth of Parliament itself will be judged by the country for its ability to remedy the evils of the time.

Labour's Weapon.

The "rout of the Reds" at the Labour Party conference was even more overwhelming than had been expected. The mass of the Labour movement reasserted convincingly its faith in the ballot-box and the Parliamentary path against the Communist road leading, as Mr. Cramp said, only to the shambles and universal ruin.

Wait and See.

The whole question of the Anglo-American debt is likely soon to be reopened, not in London, but in Washington. American financial opinion is coming to accept the view that, even from the standpoint of self-interest, America's hard bargain was a mistake.

Bad Bargaining.

As a matter of fact, the American negotiators were resigned to accepting interest at 2 per cent., but when Mr. Baldwin himself proposed 2½ they were emboldened to demand 5. Finally 3½ (1½ more than America had been ready to accept) was agreed to.

Something Attempted, but—

For the sixth time since its formation the League of Nations Assembly has dispersed, leaving no ripple to disturb the surface of current events. It is a mere mirror, rather than an inspiration and guide to European politics.

Nothing Done.

For one object only was the League of Nations formed—namely, to make war impossible. Yet war, and increased preparation for war, goes on unhindered on all sides. It is a sad frustration of the high hopes that called it into being.

Our Oily Eden.

Thirty geologists have now arrived to work on the undeveloped oil-fields of Irak. A pretty comment on Mr. Amery's antics, isn't it?

Turkey and War.

Mr. Amery says that the Turks will never be so foolish as to go to war over Mosul. In thirty years Turkey has engaged in five wars. The foolishness is ours if we risk being involved in her sixth.

A World Martyr.

An "International" French mayor has rightly been condemned by the French Press for directing the Rue Edith Cavell at Le Creusot to be renamed. But his most glaring wrong-headedness was ignoring her words, now inscribed on the London monument, "Patriotism is not enough."

Painleve's Halter.

The French Cabinet went into the Morocco offensive with a rope round its neck. It is likely to be tightened. The rains have begun, decisive success is remote, and in two or three weeks the French Parliament has to be faced. The deadly failure of the Spanish attack brews trouble in Spain, too.

Misleading Figures.

When will the Government issue reliable cost of living figures instead of the present misleading ones based upon wholesale prices? It often takes months for a fall in wholesale prices to be reflected in retail prices, as witness the case of bread.

Home Grown.

Growers in Kent get 2½d. per pound for plums sold in the shops at 10d. Similarly, for greengages sold at 10d. the growers get three farthings. Who said a rolling plum gathers no moss?

Cursing a Cure.

A few weeks ago one ounce of celery seed cost 2d. When demand improved by persons infusing it to remedy rheumatism it promptly rose first to 10d., then to 1s. 6d. And it is the same celery seed!

Cabbages and Kings.

In the shops the price of cabbages *starts* at 4d. each. The men who grow them get 1d. for three. The arithmetic is simple, but sure. A mere 1,200 per cent. added by the middlemen.

"JOHN BULL" pays 102 More Insurance Benefits Total Now 17,673

See page 2

Rope Enough.

The unanimous decision of the Food Council that bread is too dear is well based. Some shops already sell the quartern at 7¾d. and prosper. As the profiteer hasn't hung himself by the length of rope allowed it's time the Government took it up and throttled him.

The Nimble Brown.

With a national bread bill of £90,000,000 per year, even one penny off the 10d. loaf puts back £9,000,000 into consumers' pockets. Taxpayers need no other urge to join the demand for cheaper bread.

A Good Idea.

That short weight profiteering might easily be prevented is the belief of the Society of Scale, Beam and Weighing Machine Makers. Only qualified scale mechanics should be allowed to adjust scales, and tampering should be prevented by a system of registration.

What It Means.

Fifty-six ships and £4,000,000 worth of butter and cheese destined for Britain are held up by the seamen's strike in New Zealand and Australia. This helps profiteers to profit more. Stocks in hand this side of the water are rising to famine prices.

Watch the Bags.

Housewives able to house half tons or more coal at one time should count the bags. There's a lot of trickery being employed. A bag here and there kept on the cart makes a tidy haul for the dishonest. And it's being done.

Another Attempt.

Still another slip down the slope to full Protection is taken by the proposal to tax imported brown paper. The misery of war-time paper shortage is still in memory. Industry must not be hampered by any such move.

Something Wrong.

Missing girls are becoming a commonplace, five disappearances in one day being reported. While no stone must be left unturned to solve the mystery, there's something parents can do. They must resume the old-fashioned vigilance over their daughters' movements.

It Won't Do.

In considering possibilities of law to prevent pedestrians crossing streets and roads except at given points controlled by policemen, Stoke Newington Borough Council grasps the wrong end of the accident problem. Citizens on foot have equal rights with citizens awheel. The abuser, not the user, of roads must be penalised.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Blotting out the Sun.

Housing horrors are often found in unsuspected places. At Kendal, the threshold to England's beautiful Lake District, many of the "homes" of human beings are houses into which gleams of sunshine never enter, houses with blotting-paper walls and floors. There are 250 that need tearing down and replacing with houses in which life will be worth living.

The New Frightfulness.

It will not be easy to write pretty poems about future wars. In recent naval exercises at Portland chemical gas-attacks played a foremost part, and it was possible to form some faint idea of the ghastly possibilities of this latest product of civilisation. Apart from the hopes which centre in the League of Nations, the modern world is no better than a suicide club.

Careless Births.

During the recent Kentish hop-picking season several women left their work and rushed to the Cranbrook Infirmary just in time for their confinements. One baby was actually born in the hop-field. So we go on rearing a C3 population, instead of arranging that mothers shall have a reasonable period of restful preparation for Nature's supreme test.

Blinkers Wanted.

Men prudes of the Bradford Diocesan Lay Readers' Association have been lingering about the lingerie shops, feasting their eyes on the wax models of women in the stores' windows, and have come to the decision that these are too scantily and therefore "indecently" attired. A thing they would not have discovered had they devoted themselves to lay-reading and kept their eyes from evil-seeking.

A Cruel Sentence.

Michael O'Neil broke the law and served his term. Then came the day when he was free to start afresh and prove himself a man, to do which meant an uphill fight without a copper in his pocket and without a friend. Looking for a job he heard of one at Fort William. On the way to beg for it starvation beat him and he stole—some biscuits. Gripped by the law, his doom is six months' hard in Glasgow jail. Poor devil!

The Workhouse Dread.

Bad trade cost poor William Ibberson, of Ward Green, Barnsley, his job. Not being able to pay the rent, he and his wife, with their six kiddies, were turned into the street. The workhouse or an open shed were their only alternatives, and fearing the pauper taint more than the cold they chose the shed and were summoned. The authorities might have solved the family's troubles in a different way by helping Ibberson to a job and his family to a home.

Iron in the Cup.

According to the opinion of the North London magistrate, Mr. Bingley, Reuben Daltrey, of Bow Road, erred in ignorance when he tried to sell tea dust and tea containing iron filings, metal and bits of wire and nails. Daltrey, who does a flourishing business among the working-classes, was fined £5 and £3 3s. costs. It would have been more salutary and more fitting had he been compelled to quaff a cup of his own brew—just to make him more careful over what he sells to the public.

Murder Made Easy.

Chocolates taken possession of by the Rotherham police were found upon analysis to contain salts of lemon. As a result a poisoning charge has been preferred; but the difficulty is that, since salts of lemon and similar drugs can be sold without restriction, no trace of their purchase is to be found in the chemists' books. The uncontrolled sale of poisons is thus a direct incitement to murder. When will the Home Office act?

A Swindling Advertisement.

The following advertisement appeared recently in a Northern newspaper:—Chocolates.—Special cheap line. Suitable for cheap or market trade only; ½-lb. boxes containing about 4 oz. of chocolates. Showy appearance; boxes appearing quite full." If this is not downright fraud we should like to know the proper name for it. The full facts have been reported to the Food Council which should know how to bring such swindlers to book.

Emotional Rogues.

In spite of the advance women claim to have made they still fall victims to the wiles of the rogues. But for the timely intervention of the police, Percy Pyefinch Smith would have motored off with a girl for their "wedding" at Broadstairs, as she did not know he had a wife who was expecting a baby and had stolen the cash which he had used to dazzle her. Percy is out of action for three years, and it is to be hoped that other girls will look twice at the next over-romantic young man who talks big.

Railway Ramping.

"What other firm than a railway company can take the public's money, fail to deliver the goods, and still carry on?" is the pertinent question Mr. T. E. Marsden, for the Darwen Industrial Co-operative Society, has put to the Ministry of Transport. He charges the L. M. & S. Company with having taken £400 in fares on one trip without providing accommodation. Modern train-packing has frequently compelled human beings to travel under conditions that would not be tolerated in the case of animals. It must be stopped.

The Human Machine

The Crucial Test

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

IT is a fine thing to be put to the test and to win through. To be acclaimed a hero—or a martyr: to be recognised as one who can withstand.

But it is an even finer thing to draw on these moral qualities when there is no admiring audience to applaud: to stick grimly to one's chosen path because of that inward urge that says "I must," even though the whole world says "You shan't!"

To do this in the petty details of everyday humdrum life, to do it merely for the satisfaction of one's own soul—that requires moral courage indeed!

The men who have died for the faith that was in them make stirring reading in the pages of history—but who knows of the men who lived for the faith that was theirs?

No one troubles to write about the man who lives out in his daily life the ideals he dreams of and mentions to nobody.

No one sings the praises of the mere plodder, the man who treats the doubt of his friends and the contempt of the world with equal indifference and who "follows the Gleam" with steadfast purpose because he believes that it is at least as good to live for an ideal as to die for one.

"It is easy to die. Men have died for a wish, or a whim—from bravado or passion or pride——" It is not so easy to live.

WE can all of us dream the truth, but how many of us have the pluck to live the truth we dream, live it in the monotonous details of business, live it in the daily grind of seemingly unimportant detail?

It is worth thinking about, for the man who can do this possesses what the world calls character.

Thieving Shopkeepers.

Short weight among butchers and fishmongers is a growing scandal. A Manchester housewife having paid 3s. for a nominal 2 lb. of plaice found, on weighing the fish at home, that she had been fobbed off with 1 lb. 9 oz., worth 2s. 4½d. The proper name for this sort of thing is theft. The present law affords the consumer no protection against daylight robbery.

Practical Christianity.

At the age of seventy-five Amelia Howard, of Freshwater, Isle of Wight, died penniless, but there was more reason for pride in her poverty than in many a rich man's hoarded wealth. During the War Mrs. Howard sold practically everything of value in her home, and then without fuss or self-advertisement gave the proceeds to the widows and orphans. Unless Christianity is a myth this good soul is now enjoying her reward.

On to the Million!

Have you sent in your slogan yet? If not, have a shot at it now: soon it will be too late. This week's fiver goes to Mr. J. Calderwood, Station Cottage, Lorne Street, Hamilton, Lanarkshire, for:

"Take in JOHN BULL and save yourself being taken in."

Now, all you sloganeers! Get busy and try to beat that!

R.A.F. Death-traps.

The public do not view the ghastly succession of military flying crashes with the complacency shown by the heads of the Service who stay on the ground. Some of the machines are faulty, the pilot's view being restricted owing to the position of the cabin. Under conditions of war these machines would be worse death-traps than they are now. Scrap them before more men fly to death!

A Church Defiled.

A former verger of St. Cuthbert's Church, Millwall, Richard T. Vickers, pleaded guilty to assaulting a number of boys and girls attending this place of worship. Nine months' imprisonment was the sentence passed by the Thames magistrate. It is shocking to think that in less than a year this depraved wretch will again be let loose upon the community. Childhood demands better protection at the hands of the law.

A Brave Woman.

When Edward Holmes, a young Hammersmith plumber, was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment for wounding with a knife Stephen Charles Chamberlayne, the fact of one woman's courage shone out whitely from a lot of sordid details. The affair was a gang affray, but when Mrs. Nuttall saw two men struggling she dashed through the watching crowd and separated them. The compliments of the Court were deserved. Mrs. Nuttall showed herself a true woman.

Muldoon the Brute.

When Matthew Muldoon, a pit-sinker, of Ince got up in the morning and found the clock wrong he took the kettle off the fire and poured the boiling water over the face, neck and shoulders of his wife. Then he kicked her twenty or thirty times before neighbours ran in to her rescue. At Wigan he was fined £4 8s. Probably he thinks the amusement he had cheap at the price. Our way with such a savage would be different—he would have gone to jail for the longest permissible period.

Rent Robbery.

At Steyning, Sussex, a father of a family in receipt of 30s. weekly as outdoor relief was found to be paying 10s. 6d. a week for one unfurnished room in a cottage, whose total weekly rent was only 9s. 6d. On discovering this disgraceful extortion, the local guardians decided to ask the Ministry of Health for funds to prosecute the profiteering landlord. Unquestionably this is the right course. It is shameful that impoverished tenants should be robbed of food and clothing to fill the pockets of the rent thieves.

Eighty-two Years Young.

Well-paid Government officials will rub their eyes and wonder how long they have been sleeping when they learn that Mr. Thomas Brayshaw, of Rawdon, has solved his own housing problem without their assistance. Eighty-two is Thomas, but a juvenile in grit and brains. and in two years he has built for himself a pretty semi-detached villa of comfortable dimensions. He is one who has set his country a fine example by getting on with the job.

Becoming a Pest.

When Florence Evans, of Guinness Buildings, Lever Street, broke her engagement to Edward Dare, of the same neighbourhood, because she was honest enough to declare changed affections, Dare at once constituted himself a nuisance. He hung about her place of business, stuck to her like a shadow and threatened to create a scene. Binding him over to keep the peace, Mr. Clarke Hall, the Old Street magistrate, said there was far too much of this sort of persecution of girls. We agree. If a girl's father happened to give such a persecutor a good thrashing no decent person would complain.

Blue Brains.

We appreciate the attention to the rights of the accused shown by Mr. Rooth at Marlborough Street. A constable said that a man accused of drunkenness had annoyed a woman, yet he did not take the trouble to ask her whether she was insulted or not. Such woolly "evidence" was disallowed by Mr. Rooth. Magistrates require evidence that will bear investigation, even when it is tendered by an official. The Home Secretary must see that policemen are not loosed on the streets before they have a knowledge of the elements of evidence.

Not Prince Charming.

Twenty-five years of crime and long terms of imprisonment stand to the discredit of Francis Dudley Belling, a married man with two children. Described as a prince of motor swindlers, this rogue used his engineering knowledge to purloin cars, stole thousands of pounds, and duped and ruined numbers of pretty typists employed by motor firms. At the Old Bailey he was sentenced to a further three years' penal servitude. And he began with stealing a pigeon, and later a drop of milk. Belling is an outstanding warning of the danger of yielding to what at first may look like a merely trifling dishonesty.

Willmott's Wily Ways.

Several people are looking for an interesting person, named William Reuben Willmott, who has lifted various sums of money from members of the working-class by specious promises. His last known address is 2, Spencer Road, Seven Kings, where a dupe was recently told that Mrs. Willmott had not seen her husband for some time and did not know where "the scamp" was. Several people in the Seven Kings area are making highly unpleasant remarks about Willmott's ways, and we suggest to him—he is in Worcester now, we believe—that he had better change his wily methods unless he wants to land himself into serious trouble.

Look—Don't Leap!

A concern called "The London and Provincial Petrol Distributors, Limited," is busy just now distributing alluring literature to all and sundry, pointing out how fortunes can be made by people wise enough to invest money in a scheme for the erection of an ultra-modern motor garage with petrol supply pumps, etc. It all looks fine on paper, but we here give two reasons why our readers should look before leaping at this proposition—first, because a wild-cat company-promoter, named Samuel Wickins, is behind it, and, secondly, because the literature gives no adequate details of the company's resources and curiously omits the very information all financial experts will expect to find.

A Bilking Bookie.

Reluctance to pay seems to be the outstanding characteristic of F. H. Douglas, football bookie, of 2, Lisle Street, Leicester Square, W.C. Several readers have forwarded to him claims in respect of winning bets and received in reply a letter with the amazing assurance that their bets were "not on," because they did not remit stakes, as required by his rules. The welsher who bolts with his clients' money is honest compared with the fellow who resorts to such low-down tricks as these.

Profiteering Pedlars.

The French Colonial Credit Bank, of 7, rue Flatters, Amiens, France, finds it expedient to operate in Great Britain and the colonies rather than at its own doorstep. We are not surprised. It offers French National Credit Bonds, which of course are issued on the lottery system, monthly draws for prizes being made in addition to the payment of interest, at about £9 a time. The bonds themselves are a perfectly good investment, but the British public are not so well aware as the French that the ordinary market price is between £3 and £4. This fact is omitted from the circulars of the French Colonial Credit Bank.

Without Acknowledgment.

Thomas Bradshaw, turf commission agent, of Poland House, Oxford Street, London, W.1, has apparently done excellent business during the flat-racing season, if we are to judge by the fact that he is now completely out of stationery. A client, who had £5 on Solario for the Leger, with place bets on Warden of the Marches and Picaroon, is still waiting for the substantial remittance to which he is entitled and for any acknowledgment from Mr. Bradshaw. Similar stamp and letter famines have overtaken Mr. Bradshaw in previous years, as we have had occasion to remark.

Underhand and Secondhand.

Most frugal women are content if they can raise a few shillings from the disposal of their discarded clothing to the door-to-door hawker. They lack the ingenuity of Mrs. D. Reeve, late of Hill Rise, Desford, near Leicester. Some time ago Mrs. Reeve inserted the following advertisement in a provincial paper: "Lady dressing smartly wants to dispose of her warm clothing, medium, no dealers, strictly private, no cards." A reader who replied was informed by Mrs. Reeve that she could have all her wardrobe after wear for £12 per annum, payable £3 quarterly. The reader sent the £3, but at the end of six months is still waiting for her parcel. It seems a shabby trick.

Wireless Heartlessness.

Recently we warned our readers against Caley Doran, otherwise Michael Lionel Deigan, "wireless expert," of 10, Grove Vale, London, S.E.22, the chief lieutenant and successor of the notorious Frederick Burroughs. His swindles of unemployed men, whom he persuaded to pay £3 as security against their appointment as agents for the Expert Wireless Supply Dept., have proved more heartless even than we had thought. A Wolverhampton reader, who borrowed the £3 and has starved himself to pay back the debt, has written in vain to the heartless Doran. It is a clear case for police interference.

More Mazdaznan Humbug.

We have before us an interesting pamphlet from our old friends the British Mazdaznans, whose rubbishy cult of hocus-pocus was exposed in JOHN BULL some time back. It seems that England cannot possibly expect to be honoured by a visit from the great Mazdaznan leader and master, the Rev. Dr. Otoman Zar-Adusht Ha'nish, until the funds of the society have been considerably swelled in order to spread their "high aims and emancipatory desires." "All contributions, large or small," are therefore solicited. We have unselfishly decided to let America keep Dr. Ha'nish, and trust that others in receipt of the appeal will display a like spirit of self-sacrifice.

Problems of Life

The England That We Love

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THERE is a habit of talking to-day as if there were a new England, an England that came in with the War, or rather with the Peace, an England wherein manners, conduct and feeling were quite different from what they were before.

Mr. John Galsworthy

John Galsworthy, for instance, in his fine series of studies of character known as the "Forsyte Saga," subtly illustrates the changes of spirit and outlook that mark the transition from mid-Victorian standards to those of the young people of the present day.

He would have us believe that these new comers see life with clear unillusioned eyes, that they are rather hard and selfish, and have little use for the finer emotions.

Then along comes Michael Arlen with a question about the more gracious England of long ago. Did it ever exist? he asks.

But, he goes on to enquire, is there no finer England somewhere than the vulgar, ugly, blatant England represented by the people who seem to occupy the foreground in life to-day? Yes, there is; there always was.

THE England revealed in certain loathsome police-court cases which occur with disquieting frequency is not the only England that exists, thank God.

The quiet, decent, hard-working, home-loving folk are the great majority after all.

It is reassuring to find how often the same fears have been expressed and the same social symptoms manifested that are disturbing us to-day.

Read old Samuel Johnson's "Rambler," and you will come upon them all, even to the heartless and shallow self-indulgence of those who cared nothing for their country's troubles so long as they themselves could have a good time.

AS for our industrial paralysis, look at the following:

"Yea, and if some travellers should see (to come nearer home) those rich united provinces of Holland, Zealand, etc., over against us; those neat cities and populous towns, full of most industrious artificers . . . and on the other side our cities thin, and those vile, poor, and ugly to behold in respect of theirs, our trade decayed, and the beneficial use of transportation wholly neglected, so many havens void of ships and towns, so many parks and forests for pleasure, barren heaths, so many villages depopulated, etc., I think sure he would find some faulty."

This was written by one Richard Burton in "the spacious days of great Elizabeth" when the star of England's glory rose with brightest effulgence. That star still shines.

SUGAR YOU MUSTN'T TOUCH

A PROSPECTUS CRAMMED WITH LIES

Investors Cruelly Hoaxed

MANY people have made fortunes from sugar, and it is not surprising when an alluring prospectus is pushed through your letter-box, showing you how you can obtain wealth beyond the dreams of avarice, without any possibility of failure, that people all over the country can be found to part with their money.

A concern called the Demerara Sugar Estates, Ltd., has placed before the public a wonderful proposition of this kind. Its alluring literature tells you that thousands of acres of wonderful land, complete with factories, houses and modern machinery, are being acquired at great cost in Demerara—land which is admirably situated, and which a gentleman named Mr. Harold Fletcher, of Georgetown, who is heralded forth as a retired planter and a well-known sugar expert, has reported as being money-making in the extreme.

We do not know how many English greenhorns have already been induced to invest money in this sugary proposition, but from authentic information obtained by us from Demerara we most emphatically advise our readers not to part with a cent.

A miraculous report

Let us tell them why. Mr. Harold Fletcher, the retired planter, who gave such a glowing report, is absolutely unknown to the Demerara commercial and sugar-planting community, and his report is described out there as "a miracle of ignorance and misrepresentation."

It so happens that the prosperous money-making estates referred to in the prospectus are situated on a derelict mass of land, long since abandoned because the soil is worthless and unfertile!

Listen to this extract from the Demerara report which has reached us giving the true state of affairs:—

"The palpably fraudulent nature of the Demerara Sugar Estates prospectus is shown by the fact that whereas these estates have been long abandoned, and would require the expenditure of many hundreds of pounds to prepare the land for cultivation, and whereas there are no factories or machinery on the estates, the 'expert' declares that the estate is one of the largest and best in the colony, and is equipped with modern machinery which has brought its production up to a high state of efficiency.

Striking example of ignorance

"The 'expert' also declares," the report continues, "that a plantation such as this lasts in bearing from eight to ten years, and produces three crops each year—which alone is sufficient to show that this romancing 'sugar expert' knows nothing about sugar."

After dealing with further lying misrepresentations made in this prospectus, the report goes on to say that among "other grossly misleading statements made by this unknown 'sugar expert' (who knows nothing about sugar)—this retired planter (who has never planted)—is one to the effect that 'the estate has an elaborate system of irrigation,' which is quite untrue."

The true facts, briefly, are that the estate is worthless, without factory or machinery, and, for the most part, is covered by dense jungle.

It is in this Eldorado, then, that the British public has been asked by the directors of the Demerara Sugar Estates, Ltd., to invest its money.

The present directors of the Demerara Sugar Estates, Ltd., are Mr. E. Arthur, of 34, Granby Terrace, Hillhead, Glasgow; Mr. D. J. Moran, 3, Hilltown, Dundee; Mr. A. Angles, 51, Cleveland Square, London; and Mr. H. A. Gieve, of 29, Richmond Terrace, London, S.W.

We should like to know their explanation of this matter, which is an extremely serious one in view of the fact that the fraudulent prospectus was sent out for the sole purpose of extracting money from unsuspecting and deliberately misled investors.

We can probably predict what their excuse will be. A short time ago, when this "wonderful proposition," which is nothing but a swindle of the worst kind, was being particularly boomed, a great part in the booming was played by a concern called the Western Counties Incorporated Trust, Ltd., then of 161A, Strand, W.C., and now of 5/6, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.

A black record

The Western Counties Incorporated Trust, Ltd., is merely a convenient alias for a well-known gang of thieving company promoters, chief among which is a notorious rascal named Ebenezer Cox. This man, who is also known as E. S. Holman Cox, has a record as a "dud" company promoter—he has floated them by the score—and as a Bankruptcy Court *habitue*, which would require a story all to itself.

Which perhaps explains everything!

Three Tea Touts

The Missing Bonus

THERE is nothing like a good slogan for a commercial enterprise. We commend that of the Imperial Tea Company, who have opened headquarters at 44a, Northgate, Blackburn, with the bold announcement that they have "a reputation behind and a future in front."

How much better that is than to have a reputation yet to come and a future irretrievably lost in an unfortunate past!

A plausible promise

The slogan, alas, is the only thing we can commend about the Imperial Tea Company, and not for its honesty. Had it been inverted, it would have more accurately summed up this body of "wholesale and retail tea, coffee and cocoa merchants."

The partners are David Williams, Harold George Pallett and Gaythorne Hardy Dixon, a trio of touts who have plagued Midland housewives for two years or more. In order to push their "special blend" of tea, they hold out a promise to each new customer that, if she purchases a half pound every week for three months, she will receive a bonus of £4.

Money given away

It is explained that the money is being spent by way of advertisement, and that, in return, the customer must sing the praises of Imperial Tea to her neighbours.

"It is usual when introducing a new blend," says the literature of this enterprising firm, "to spend large sums of money in advertising in the papers and various other ways. This is not our system, we distribute the money amongst our customers."

The housewife succumbs to the lure of £4 for nothing, and for twelve long weeks serves on the tea-table a blend of weak and miserable stuff for which she has paid 3s. 4d. per pound.

The time comes for her advertisement subsidy to fall due, but the principals of the Imperial Tea Company are found to have revised their views on the best manner of investing capital in publicity. Calls at their office are fruitless, and the sedulous canvassers are conspicuous by their absence.

A similar experience has fallen to the lot of whole districts of housewives, who have had transactions with the Regent Tea Company, 88, Victoria Street, Birmingham, the Sterling Tea Company, of 22, Piccadilly, Manchester, and the Majestic Stores, Oldham.

A tip to housewives

Owing to the similarity in the misspelling of the literature distributed by these three enterprises, it will come as no surprise that Messrs. Williams, Pallett and Dixon are behind the lot of them.

As the time is ripe for them to assume a fresh disguise, we trust that housewives will keep their weather eye open.

The Giant's Stride

Edison the Elevator

JOHN EDISON, of 39, Bond Street, South Shore, Blackpool, is too modest for anything. He is, according to his own statements, possessed of powers which, if placed at the disposal of the Government, would put Britain far in advance of the other nations of the world.

But instead of seeking national recognition of his discovery he is content to plough a lonely furrow and offer its priceless benefits to private individuals at the rate of 21s. a time.

Now, what exactly does friend Edison claim to do? He is in a position, he says, to increase people's height to the extent of "four, or even more, inches." He proceeds solemnly to inform all and sundry that he has gained this amazing power through assiduously following up a hint carelessly dropped by "Greek and Egyptian Sages."

Another war horror

There is a grim humour in the remark of a Birmingham prison official who asks us what we think of Edison's magic. "Such a course as that described would be useful to me," he says. But, apart from prison officials, we could suggest the cases of a thousand-and-one members of the community who would give much to obtain the benefits of which this skilled practitioner boasts.

It is a matter for great regret that John Edison chose to hide his brilliant light under a bushel during the years of the War. Who can say what might have been achieved by an army of giants, created by the hand of this friend of mankind?

"Which of you, by taking thought, can add one cubit unto his stature?" asks the Holy Book. Edison doesn't attempt to set the teachings of the Bible at naught, because he draws the line at cubits. "Four, or even more, inches," however, he does undertake to manage.

The literature in which he makes his fantastic claims is peculiarly fascinating. There are lots of funny pictures illustrating the immeasurable advantages Mr. Tall enjoys at the expense of poor, miserable Mr. Small.

A captivating Adonis

One sketch is entitled: "*You will be more popular with the opposite sex*," and depicts a handsome, soldierly looking fellow of six-feet-something striding along, blissfully unconscious of the adoring looks of two women, who appear to be nurse-maids out for a stroll. A puny little chap is gazing at the big fellow, apparently green with envy.

We are also shown a little man in the act of being sacked from his job. The managerial finger beckons to Mr. Tall . . . .

Were it not for the light relief afforded by persons of the Edison calibre, this world of ours would be a dull place, indeed. But we should advise our readers to keep their guineas.

A School of Sharks

Wicked Gold Mine Swindle

THE immigration laws of Britain, the United States, and the Dominions offer many obstacles to the poor and honest man who wishes to change the country of his domicile. Little stands in the way of the prosperous shark who sees in a new and strange land a better field for fleecing the innocent than among his familiar fellow-nationals.

In the last few years a score or more of bogus company-promoters from across the ocean have established themselves in London, and grown rich on the proceeds of extensive and criminal ramps.

The peddlers of the notorious Ford units, Hoshor Montanye and Co., were able to set up in business without let or hindrance from the authorities and successfully to carry out a colossal swindle.

The prickly Porcupine

Contemporaneous were the Commonwealth Trading Corporation, Limited, of 6, Throgmorton Street, E.C., whose activities were exclusively devoted to flooding the investment field with dollar shares in the Porcupine Midfield Gold Mine.

The company was registered in Canada and none of its representatives had British business connections. Information on the prospects of the Porcupine was conveyed through an apparently genuine, but entirely bogus, publication entitled *The Canadian Miner*. So effectively did it sing the praises of the gold-bearing district in Ontario, where the Porcupine claims were pegged, that many thousands of pounds were subscribed by English dupes.

At the outset we went out of our way to prove the worthlessness of the shares at the present stage of development of the Porcupine Mine. Hundreds of our readers, who would otherwise have been misled by the evasive wording of the company's literature, were warned in time.

What has happened? The Commonwealth Trading Corporation, Limited, has recently closed its office at Throgmorton Street, after addressing a letter to its dupes informing them that communications should in future be addressed to their "head office in Toronto," which happened to be a couple of rooms in the King Edward Hotel building.

The broken promise

Letters addressed there by anxious shareholders are being returned marked "Not found," and the promise conveyed in the valedictory epistle that they would be kept advised "regarding the company's progress" has not been kept.

A revision of the company law, to deal with Dominion and foreign concerns operating in this country, is clearly called for. A stranger who does not intend to remain within reach of his victim for more than a few months will take risks where our own brand of sharks would hesitate.

A NOBLE NAME DISGRACED

AN ARISTOCRAT'S MANY ENTERPRISES

Plausible Tales that were Told

THE name of Bowes-Lyon—the family name of the Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorne—is famous throughout the world. It is honoured by the people of the British Empire, not only because it belongs to a great Scottish family, but because it was borne by Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon before she became the wife of His Majesty's son, H.R.H. The Duke of York.

It is to a member of this great family, the proud motto of which is "In Thee, O Lord, have I put my trust," that we must direct some words of advice on the policy of financing unsuccessful propositions with other people's money.

Answering an advertisement for a partner with money to invest, a country reader got in touch with Capt. H. E. Bowes-Lyon, a cousin of the Duchess of York and a nephew of Lord Strathmore.

Mr. Bowes-Lyon wrote that he had several "very excellent patents which require financing," and asked the applicant to make an appointment to see him. A lot of money could be made from one of them—"an improved brick by a secret process."

A surrender to suavity

Our reader came to town and met Mr. Bowes-Lyon, who explained that a limited liability company, called the W.H.B. Syndicate, was in the process of formation to exploit the improved brick proposition. It was the idea of Mr. Bowes-Lyon that our reader should put up £250 for this company, in return for which he was to get shares, a suitable and responsible berth, with a possible 100 per cent. bonus or, alternatively, a 100 per cent. profit on his money.

Mr. Bowes-Lyon also mentioned, in passing so to speak, that a £100,000 contract was being taken up immediately the W.H.B. Syndicate was registered, and later wrote: "This is an excellent opportunity to come in on the ground floor with us, *as I can assure you that there is absolutely no risk of failure.*"

The famous name, with all its great family traditions, and the charming and confident manner of Mr. Bowes-Lyon, completely conquered our workless reader, who, impressed by the personal assurance given above, sent him a cheque for £250, in reply to which he got a receipt, together with a letter saying the registration of the W.H.B. Syndicate would "probably" be completed about ten days after Easter.

A string of excuses

"Probably" is good. Mr. Bowes-Lyon said that in March, 1921. To-day, four and a half years later, the fortune-making W.H.B. Syndicate is not even registered yet!

When our reader did not get the promised job, and when he was tired of asking for the shares for which he had paid his £250—(and on the receipt for which appear the words: "Received cheque value £250 in payment for 275 twenty per cent. preference shares in the W.H.B. Syndicate—H. E. B. Lyon")—he began to listen a little less enthusiastically to the stories of this well-connected gentleman, and pressed for his money back.

At this point Mr. Bowes-Lyon began to search the fairy-story vocabulary for excuses. First, a sudden strike held up operations; then a contract or two unexpectedly fell through; presently his colleagues let him down in regard to news; and later he became ill and was ordered away.

When our reader thought it was time he was better, and again asked for his money back, Mr. Bowes-Lyon replied that he was very hard hit and hadn't a bob; then later he wrote saying that he was doing all he could to raise capital, and stated, "I very nearly did on Saturday but for a piece of bad luck"—(which made our reader wonder if another "mug" had been nearly caught)—and, later still, regretted he was laid up with 'flu.

Capt. H. E. Bowes-Lyon

A pathetic explanation

Presently, at a further stage in this chapter of tragedies, a director of a new venture in which he was interested died and messed things up; and, finally, Mr. Bowes-Lyon sent a letter which pathetically explained that, although he had at last succeeded in getting a job at £500 a year, he couldn't start owing to the fact that the promoter had unfortunately been taken away suddenly to hospital!

Our reader could not stand Mr. Bowes-Lyon's excuses any longer. So he put the matter into the hands of solicitors, who recently obtained judgment against the plausible Bowes-Lyon, and, failing even then to get the money, put the bailiffs in, to find that another creditor had a prior claim upon the furniture!

Recent endeavours to find the disappointing Bowes-Lyon have failed and our reader is to-day practically ruined. But in enquiring into the record of this person of noble ancestry, our Special Commissioner has found that he is nothing more nor less than a swindler of the most persistent type.

During the time when this £250 transaction was going on, Mr. Bowes-Lyon was living in a flat at 17, St. George's Mansions, Victoria, S.W., and running an office at Fleet House, Fleet Street, E.C. Surrounded by several people whose financial resources appear to be as low as his own, Bowes-Lyon achieved considerable fame by borrowing money—"You shall have it back, on my honour, you know"—from all and sundry.

He cut quite a dash some little time ago in a public-house which he frequented in Dowgate Hill, Cannon Street. Here he continually borrowed money against his pension, and showed no very great anxiety to pay it back. In the end the licencee was compelled to take the matter to court, where she at once obtained judgment against the "honourable" gentleman.

Creditors in every station

In at least one of the clubs to which he belonged he has obtained money from waiters which has never been returned, and some interesting stories are told amongst those who know him about the way he and some of his friends obtained money, when pressed, on certain goods which did not belong to them.

When Mr. Bowes-Lyon was negotiating with our reader to obtain the £250 in question, he stated that a well-known firm in the West End of London had found his references satisfactory enough to give him £150 worth of credit. Credit was hardly the word, since we have ascertained that the firm in question loaned him furniture to that amount on the hire-purchase system, which clearly belonged to the firm, and could be recovered by them if the instalments were not paid as they became due.

A little while ago Captain H. E. Bowes-Lyon vacated his flat at St. George's Mansions, leaving behind the usual list of victims. We have discovered that a local newsagent, whose business is only a very struggling one, was mulcted for £3, and the local dairyman for the sum of £8, £5 of which was a personal loan—"this will be returned without fail on my honour, you know." Which shows that the irresistible Bowes-Lyon, or "Bowey," as his associates addressed him, goes in for small sums as well as large.

Staining a noble motto

We do not think the other members of the great family of Bowes-Lyon will congratulate their enterprising relative upon his policy of obtaining money in this way.

Certainly they have our full sympathy. Only a short time ago the Earl of Strathmore came to his relative's assistance when he was in very sore straits for money. His kindly help was repaid in the thankless fashion we have outlined.

What is Mr. Bowes-Lyon going to do about this matter? In our opinion, he should at least ask himself one question—what our reader, and the others who have had unsuccessful dealings with him, are likely to think about the great motto of his family—"In Thee, O Lord, have I put my trust."

A TEMPLE OF THE DAWN

ROGUES AMONG THE SPIRITUALISTS

Nurse Rose at it Again

SPIRITUALISM has now reached a stage when it may claim to rank in point of numerical strength among the great religious movements. It will not be accorded that public respect to which it may therefore be entitled until the spiritualist leaders take in hand the task of ridding themselves of the host of frauds and charlatans who are exploiting the faith of honest believers.

Years ago, when psychic research was in its infancy and the experience of investigators was not sufficient to enable them to distinguish between the true and the false, there was some excuse when they were humbugged by the fake medium. Now there is none, and when reputable spiritualist societies lend their name and authority to palpable impostors, the strongest criticism is well merited. Here is a case in point.

On September 24 a lecture was given at the London Spiritualist Alliance, Queen Street, W.C.1, by a Miss E. M. Harvey, "of Exmouth." Her subject was "Healing and the Work of the Unseen in our Midst," and she was described as "Medium for Dr. Beale." Now the London Spiritualist Alliance numbers among its members some of the best known and most intelligent people. Miss Harvey, on the other hand, is a harpy of the most dangerous type.

A diagnosis from the beyond

A few years ago she was working in a Lancashire mill, but, being a woman of ambition, decided that an easy method of making money would be to exploit the sick and the maimed. In partnership with a Miss Chilton, she leased an old manor at Exmouth, called Hulham House, which she fitted in proper style, turning one of the old rooms into a "Temple of the Dawn." Here she burned incense and kept a lamp perpetually alight.

Miss Harvey then introduced an unearthly colleague, by name of Dr. Leonard Beale, who departed this life some thirty years ago, and was, according to Miss Harvey, "one of the greatest physicians who ever lived." In spite of his loss of membership of the British Medical Association, Dr. Beale elected to diagnose diseases and prescribe cures through the mediumistic Miss Harvey.

Daft and dangerous

Miss Harvey, or "Nurse Rose," as she sometimes describes herself, has now an established "practice." She accepts only incurable patients. Her procedure is to take an article of clothing belonging to the patient, rub it on her forehead, mutter unintelligibly and call on the spirit of Dr. Beale.

The value of her psychic cures may be gauged from the experience of a young man, blind in one eye through gas-poisoning and in danger of losing the sight of the other, who attended the London Spiritualist Alliance lecture.

Nurse Rose told him to bathe his eye with a few drops of glycerine and milk and then to put his hands in his pockets and think for about five minutes. The glycerine and milk was a remedy which he had already tried and the pocket and meditation business, alas, did not add to its efficacy.

How dangerous this charlatan really is may be gathered from her treatment of a woman patient at Hulham House, who paid the usual fat fee and had her complaint diagnosed as cancer. She was found to have appendicitis, was operated upon at the local hospital, and her life was saved in the nick of time.

Another psychic swindler enjoying the shelter of reputable spiritualist organisations is a person concerned in "Direct Voice Séances" at 57, Dartmouth Park Hill, N.W.5. He is permitted to advertise in many of the movement journals.

His name is withheld, and we are not surprised, for he is none other than the notorious Mr. Munnings, who was given nine months' hard labour a couple of years ago for burgling the house of a Surrey lady who had invited him to give a seance. Earlier in his career he was bound over for stealing a bicycle at Bournemouth, and in 1921 was charged at Poplar with obtaining money by false pretences.

Spook in the dock

In addition to increased care on the part of the spiritualist leaders, we should like to see the powers of the police considerably strengthened to cope with the Harveys and the Munnings of the movement. We might take a lesson from Canada. In Toronto recently the fame of a medium named Greene spread all through the city and his séances were crowded.

Some sceptical police officers attended one night, and by way of adding variety to the entertainment arrested a patriarchal spook, with a long white beard and snowy vestments. He was hauled to the police station, where he was identified and duly charged as Mr. Greene.

There are many "spooks" hovering about England who would yield to the same treatment.

Over-Zealous Officer

Soldier Punished for Accident

FOR good reasons military discipline is less elastic than the administration of the civil law. There are times, however, when the colonel and the sergeant-major lose nothing by bringing a touch of common humanity into the atmosphere of the orderly-room.

Our comment is prompted by the case of Private Edgar Stanley Brown, of the 5th Armoured Car Company, which is stationed at Scarborough. One evening, after duty, he went for a ride on his motor-cycle taking with him a comrade, Private Leonard Henry Whittles, who rode pillion.

A sad awakening

While coming down the main road in the direction of Seamer Station, Brown failed to notice the approach of an armoured car through a lane screened on both sides by high hedges, and which is closed to ordinary motor traffic. At the cross-roads he dashed into the car.

Whittles was terribly injured, and died in hospital without recovering consciousness. Brown received a fractured skull, and for a week lay at death's door. Among the first news broken to him after he had regained his faculties was the death of his comrade.

The pillion ban

In the meantime the inquest on Whittles had been held and a verdict of "Accidental Death" returned. The coroner dismissed all thought of a technical charge of manslaughter against Brown as driver of the motor-cycle, and exonerated him from blame.

There, one would have thought, the matter might well have ended. The commanding officer of the 5th Armoured Car Company took a different view.

When Private Brown returned to barracks he was put under arrest. The charge against him was that he had broken orders by permitting anyone to ride pillion on his cycle. According to a military witness at the inquest, the pillion ban had been published in orders since Private Whittles' death. Before, there was only a verbal order, which some knew and some did not know. Private Brown would presumably claim to be among the latter.

Whether or no, he was duly marched to the orderly-room. The evidence was heard, in the usual military way. There was no counsel to stress the human side and to plead on behalf of Private Brown that, even if guilty, he had already suffered enough. He was sent to York Prison for twenty-one days.

The Army's baby

The Tank Corps, the youngest in the Army, is rightly proud of its efficiency and discipline. We do not think it is likely to gain in either direction from the attitude of the officer concerned in this episode.

A Slippery Investment

Gambling with Long Odds

"WE are all gamblers at heart," declares the writer of an article on the oilfields of Roumania, in a recent issue of the *Stock Exchange Times*. The same gentleman urges investors to indulge in a little gambling, preferably with the shares of Oilfields, Ltd., for whose benefit, apparently, the article has been written.

Oilfields, Ltd., is a comparatively new company, created, as it were, out of the ashes of The International Oil Lands, Ltd., and The Batavia Oilfields, Ltd. It is supposed to exist for the exploitation of the oilfields of Moreni, where, according to the information supplied to the shareholders, the company possesses a well, practically upon the point of piercing the third big sand.

The company's offices are at 3, London Wall Buildings, E.C.2, and the directors are Messrs. Charles H. Lawson, Charles Field and Stephen Rowe.

Apart altogether from the fact that there is at present no market in oilfields shares, we strongly advise our readers to leave Oilfields, Ltd., alone. Information in our possession justifies us in issuing such a warning.

The camera's evidence

The sorry history of the various concerns which preceded this enterprise should be of the most eloquent testimony to its character. Precious little information as to the standing of the directors is contained in the prospectus.

Photographs purporting to show various phases of the work being undertaken at Moreni are incorporated with the prospectus of Oilfields, Ltd., but they stand for nothing in particular.

"It is as yet impossible with accuracy to estimate what the yield of this third oil sand is likely to produce," the directors declare, "but it is known to be abnormally large, possibly more productive, in fact, than anything hitherto experienced in Roumania."

Pumping the sand

All this sounds most intriguing. It is quite likely, however, that the process of drilling this "third oil sand" will, like Tennyson's "Brook," go on for ever.

The use of the word "gamble" in this connection is quite legitimate, for, if ever there was a gamble in which the odds lay heavily against the shareholder it is Oilfields, Ltd.

It is nothing short of a glaring scandal that such flat-catching enterprises should be allowed to carry on their work without interference. While we agree that investors should be left free to choose their own fields for the distribution of their money, surely it should be possible to have warnings issued to the public in the cases of questionable undertakings.

The Pearl Fishers

Creditors who were "Done"

THE trading community should be particularly careful in dealing with two enterprising persons named Pearl & Pearl, of "Muirside," Hoop Lane, Golders Green, who are interested in one or two wireless concerns.

Some time ago a concern called the Camden Stores, Ltd., was registered at Somerset House. Its nominal capital was £500 in £1 shares, and its directors were Morris Pearl (Russian) and Alexander Pearl (British), both of whom live at the above address. Premises were opened at 176, High Street, Camden Town, and 87a, Seven Sisters Road, N. 7, and the business of buying and selling wireless accessories began.

A gentleman named Cope acted as secretary, and a lady named Nancy Cope appears to have played a rather interesting part in the affairs of this concern.

Excuses galore, but no cash

A number of firms have supplied goods to the Camden Stores, Ltd., for which they cannot get paid. All kinds of excuses have been made, but no money has been forthcoming, nor have the goods been returned.

Recently, representatives of the unpaid firms called upon the Camden Stores, Ltd., to find out what was happening. They found that Messrs. Drivers & Norris, estate agents, of Holloway Road, N., had put the bailiffs in, as a large sum was due for rent.

Now the strange part about this is that Mrs. Cope, who is the wife of the secretary of the Camden Stores, Ltd., is the owner upon whose instructions the bailiffs' execution took place. By her action in distraining upon the furniture the other creditors have had to take a back seat.

In any case, the Camden Stores, Ltd., is now completely on the rocks and, to all appearances, the firms who have supplied goods have little hope of ever getting payment. Even some of the employees of the company have recently been unable to obtain their wages.

Humble beginning

Messrs. Pearl & Pearl, of the Camden Stores, Ltd., who originally started business in the cheapjack jewellery line, and dabbled in the "Soldiers Badge and Button Trade" during the War, are known in the wireless industry by the name of "price cutters." It is quite easy to compete with other wireless traders, and to sell goods below cost, if you can get them below cost. It is even easier if you can get some of them without paying for them at all.

To-day with their Camden Stores venture on the rocks, and with their creditors whistling for their cash, Messrs. Pearl & Pearl are negotiating to open another office in London where, after this little story, we hope our readers will be wise enough to keep a strict eye on their somewhat interesting methods of business.

GREAT P.O. ROBBERY PLOT

CRIME GANG'S SECRET PLANS

A Job for Scotland Yard

THIS country is on the eve of a great crime wave which can be circumvented if the authorities take advantage of both their own powers and the information we now proceed to impart.

Some time after the suspicious death of Billie Carleton, who died as a result of an overdose of drug, a coloured man named Edgar Manning was arrested in connection with the death of a young student from the same cause. It was proved at the time that Edgar Manning's knowledge of the circumstances of the death of both these dope victims was neither inconsiderable nor detached, and Manning got off lightly with three years' penal servitude.

Nipped in the bud

This black man earned the reputation of being the worst man in London. For years he lived on the immoral earnings of white women, and made and squandered a fortune in the vicious whirlpools of the underworld.

He managed to elude the grasp of the law until July, 1920, when he fell into the hands of the police. Quarrelling with three confederates in Soho over the distribution of the profits from a big haul, he drew out his revolver and started firing at his comrades in crime. The fracas was serious enough to put him into the dock at the Old Bailey, when he was sentenced to eighteen months.

On his release he resumed his vicious course of life, this time renting a flat in Greek Street, Soho, and adopting the profession of jazz drummer. But his career was soon cut short by another sojourn in prison, where he did six months' hard labour.

When he regained his freedom he was in close association with a gang of hold-up men, and plans were being hatched for cleaning-up large sums of money and the organisation of a robbery-with-violence drive. This plan was thrown out of gear by the arrest of two of the chief crooks—Eddie Manning and Conrad Personne.

The former went to prison for three years, while Personne, after a short term, was deported. A few days ago Manning was released; Personne was summoned back and the other members of the gang returned to this country.

A mystery solved

Personne is a Swede, having been born in Stockholm just over thirty years ago. He has a criminal record that is known in every police department of Europe and America.

During the War he enlisted in the Canadian army and won the heart of Mary —— (we suppress her name for the sake of her mother, a respectable woman living in Marylebone). Soon after the marriage he deserted from the Service, and for the next few months was engaged in a frantic endeavour to avoid arrest. When the War ended he felt more free, and then it was that he revealed his true character to the girl he had deceived.

They went to Liverpool, where Personne soon made use of his skill as a gunman. In retailing his first big coup we are able to explain one of the unsolved mysteries that have puzzled the Liverpool police to this day.

About four years ago there was a post office hold up by two masked men. Only £100 in cash was stolen because they were interrupted in the courseof securing a bag of registered mail containing over £3,000. Thepolicewere never able to discover the criminals. They were Conrad Personne and a man calling himself Frank Allan.

Edgar Manning

Personne not only indulged in this form of banditry, he also practised twentieth-century highway robbery. It was his custom to go out at night and hold up likely people at the point of the pistol until they disgorged their money and valuables.

Throughout this period he made use of his wife Mary. One of her jobs was as cashier in the London Wine Lodge in Lime Street, Liverpool. Her function was to give him the tip when there was a sufficient accumulation of cash and to provide a means of access to it.

An amazing habit

For a time Personne had to be content with bag-snatching. Then he saw an opportunity and plans were made for Mary to secure a position in the household of a leading citizen of Liverpool. Just on the eve of this coup, however, Personne was caught in the act of stealing a bag off a tramcar.

He put up a fierce fight with the police, which worsened his position, as he was given three months for the theft and another three months for assaulting the police, and recommended for deportation.

However, the last place Personne wished to go to was Sweden, as the Stockholm police badly wanted him, and so he posed as an American citizen. He discovered that during the earthquake in San Francisco the City Hall was engulfed and all the official records of births and deaths destroyed. Bearing this in mind he represented to the Home Secretary that he was born in San Francisco, and he was deported to America over two years ago.

His two chief associates in Liverpool were Frank Allan and a coloured friend of Eddie Manning's named Arnold Hinds. The latter was notorious for robbing sailors whom he would "black-jack" into unconsciousness first. He was caught at this, sent to imprisonment, and on his release sent back to Africa.

The sinister fact for the immediate attention of the police is that Eddie Manning's release has been the occasion for Conrad Personne to return—he arrived here two weeks ago as a seaman on an American cargo boat—and for Arnold Hinds to rejoin his old friend Manning in London. There remain yet two other members of the original gang to be referred to.

Frank Allan—or, to give him his true name, Franz Ohlstein—was during the War a German spy and was sentenced to death in America for espionage. The execution was to have taken place in Virginia, but a woman in Washington, Germany's chief agent in the States, managed to fix his escape.

He crossed the frontier into Canada and was prominent in the attempt to blow up the Welland Canal. From there he went to Halifax and eventually crossed to this country where he qualified as a champion hold-up man.

Round them up

Allan has several convictions against him in this country. Under various aliases he carried out a miniature campaign for swindling hotel proprietors and tradesmen, but things became so hot that he returned to Germany. *He is now actively consorting with Personne and Manning!*

We are in a position to state that this gang is now maturing plans for an extensive hold-up campaign.

Manning has a room in Maple Street, off the Tottenham Court Road, where he sleeps, but he can be seen any evening in a certain low restaurant in Limehouse Causeway, accompanied by Laurie French, the man who was arrested with Roche, the nigger who was recently sentenced, and is now serving six months' imprisonment.

Manning, Personne, Allan, Hinds and French are the gang whom the police must exterminate before they have time to put their plans into execution. They are all in conspiracy and are alternating between their two headquarters—the Kittens Restaurant, in Seven Dials, London, and Iko Miller's Restaurant in Ducie Street, Manchester.

The Yard must act

It should not be difficult for the police to take immediate action for cleansing this country of such a gang of undesirable aliens. Manning should be sent back to the West Indies and the others deported to their various countries—it is a mystery why Manning was not sent back on release. We see no reason for any delay in ridding this country of a nest of notorious crooks who are plotting to injure society.

SHYLOCK'S GRASPING GREED

TRAGIC STORIES OF HIS VICTIMS

The Law Must Be Strengthened

SHORTLY before Parliament went into recess the Joint Select Committee on the Moneylenders' Bills published the terms of the measure which will probably come before the House in the coming session. We trust that in their leisure members have carefully examined the proposed terms, some of which must be drastically amended.

The moneylenders themselves have not interpreted the committee's proposals as a writing on the wall. They are as sedulous as ever in luring the financially embarrassed into their toils and as cruel in their extortions.

Whether it is the poor person tempted to negotiate a loan with the worthy object of providing an education for his sons, or the young wife, whose quite human desire for a little finery is not satisfied by her husband's allowance, the end is the same.

The tempting bait

The story of Ellen Williams, living in Stockwell Park Road, Brixton, is typical. Ellen, a middle-aged woman, did not come into the clutches of the moneylenders through a desire for luxuries beyond her sphere. For years she has kept body and soul together by charing.

One day a local moneylender impressed on Ellen the fact that to be able to borrow £1 in a lump sum and repay it in weekly instalments is an advantageous transaction, and Ellen, whose mind had been set on a small purchase, succumbed to the tempter.

Her weekly payments fell into arrears and she had recourse to a second moneylender and eventually to a third. The small £1 grew into a mountain of debt. One thing after another was pawned, and at last in terror Ellen stole some jewellery from a lady for whom she was working in Brixton Road.

Forced to steal

The woman prosecuted, explaining afterwards in the box that she did not want to press the charge, but wished to show Ellen Williams the folly of her ways and to give a warning to others. It transpired that for two years she had been paying 19s. 6d. a week from her meagre resources to moneylenders. On each of the three moneylenders' accounts she had been paying interest at the rate of nearly 300 per cent. per annum.

Tearfully she said that she had never done such a thing before and would never do it again. She was sent to jail for a month, while the moneylenders were not mentioned.

A second case, farther up the social scale, is that of Walter Scragg, headmaster of the Thurnby Church of England School, Leicester. He had a salary of £300 a year, but his commitments were larger and he had a deficit. He had recourse to the Shylocks for a small advance. The debt multiplied until he was menaced with eviction and exposure.

It happened that he was rate collector for the parishes of Yattendon and Frilsham. First he misappropriated a small sum, and then larger amounts, until at the end of five years he had taken £525 of the ratepayers' money.

The Newbury Bench, before whom he was prosecuted, took a lenient view of the case and bound him over.

From one of our readers in West Hartlepool comes a moving story. A young man of twenty-four, he started a window-cleaning business on leaving the Army in 1920. He borrowed £25 at a rate of interest which he understood to be 25 per cent., actually receiving £20 from the moneylender. At the end of two years, he was forced to sell his business and even to pawn his clothes and watch to meet the recurrent demands for interest.

Even then there was a balance, and his father-in-law, a shopkeeper, borrowed £50 to meet it. Three weeks later the father-in-law died. The widow was saddled with the debt. In time, the moneylenders took away her last piece of furniture and she is now faced with the prospect of existing on charity.

A tragic note was received the other day from a village parson, who has been unable to find the monstrous interest on a small advance. Recently the lenders have been blackmailing him by sending perpetual threats by telegram, and, fearful lest his flock, who hold him in high esteem, learn of his plight, he is now a pitiable nervous wreck.

Parliament must act

We could quote hundreds of cases within the last twelve months which are equally pitiable, and we are resolved that the system must end. And since the Bill prepared by Lord Darling's Joint Select Committee fails to embody the splendid aims of Lord Carson and others it must receive merciless treatment at the hands of Parliament.

Satan Rebuking Sin

The Height of Impertinence

THE impertinence and audacity of some financial twisters passes all comprehension, and a very interesting story can be told about a gentleman who posed recently before Mr. Clarke Hall. the Old Street magistrate, as a man of irreproachable character.

Oscar H. Merrick is the name of the trickster to whom we refer. His presence at Old Street was due to the fact that he had summoned a company-promoter named Kindell for assault.

We are not concerned with the incident which led to the Court proceedings. Briefly, Mr. Merrick had said a few things, in a paper called the *Financial Outlook*, about Mr. Kindell, and the latter had struck Merrick a violent blow.

A fitting proverb

But we are concerned with some of the things Mr. Merrick said in evidence. Stating that he was closely connected with the *Financial Outlook*, which he led the magistrate to believe was a *bona-fide* paper, he said that what he had written about Mr. Kindell (in respect to certain company promotions) was in the public interest.

Mr. Merrick's remarks may, or may not, be justified, but, in view of his career, we think he is old enough a company crook to know the wisdom of the old saying that "People in glass houses should not throw stones."

A gullible guller

As a matter of fact Mr. Oscar H. Merrick is a notorious old rascal who has been gulling innocent victims for years.

The *Financial Outlook* is not a reputable publication at all, but a bogus newspaper used by Mr. Merrick for the sole purpose of deceiving its readers into buying shares in companies with which he is interested.

Further, this man is a company-monger and buckshop keeper of the worst type. He has been responsible for the issue of circulars appealing to the public for funds in flotations which have been glaring booby-traps. His name is as black as soot on the Stock Exchange.

People who have had dealings with him have tried in vain to recover money from him after they had found how cleverly he had misled them, but Mr. Merrick is not at any time anxious to return money to people when he can rely, as he often does rely, upon some twist in the company law.

More than that, Mr. Merrick is also an undischarged bankrupt, having been adjudicated last year after an adverse judgment against him had been registered by Mr. Justice Rigby Swift.

A tip to take

We are constantly receiving enquiries about the *Financial Outlook*. We think we have said sufficient here to show investors why they should avoid Mr. Oscar H. Merrick and his multifarious schemes.

Closing Days!

A Chance You Mustn't Miss

IF you wish to qualify for our Free Gift of a Half-guinea Gillette Razor Set you will have to hurry.

Delay is always dangerous, but in this case it will prove fatal, for once our offer is closed it will never be made again.

Our offer is being made for a definite number of weeks only, and the date on which we shall positively withdraw it is very near.

We should not like any of our readers to be disappointed, and we know that there are always those who put things off to the last moment.

To any who are doing this we offer a word of caution—don't put off responding to this wonderful opportunity until the last moment has passed you by.

Readers send us slogans by every post—we will send them all one in return. It is simple and telling: "Hurry! Hurry!! Hurry!!!"

Don't be caught napping

Remember that if you are caught napping, and get your JOHN BULL one Wednesday morning to find that our offer is withdrawn, not only will you miss the opportunity of applying for your own Razor Set, but you will be deprived of the pleasure of making a valuable gift to a friend.

Many readers who are at present qualifying for free gift sets have written asking how they can help us still further.

Here is a suggestion: Send us a list of names and addresses of more friends who are not readers to whom you have introduced JOHN BULL. We will then send to each one of these friends a Special Gift Voucher in order that each one of them may also qualify for a gift of a half-guinea Gillette Razor Set.

When sending in these lists, be sure to quote in your letter the number on your own Gift Voucher. This is most important.

The final spurt

We would like once more to thank our readers for the splendid way in which they are co-operating with us, and to assure them that, through their efforts, a successful conclusion to our campaign is practically certain.

At the same time we urge them not to relax their efforts. Many a race has been lost by believing it was won before it really was.

Don't give up the race for the million until we tell you that it has really been won.

We still want that friend of yours who is wondering whether or not he will become a reader of JOHN BULL.

He will become a reader eventually, of course, but why not now?

Meanwhile, if you yourself have not yet applied for your Free Gift Voucher, do so now.

The coupon is on page 23. Sign it and send it along before it is too late.

Birth Control Lies

by DR. MARIE STOPES, *President of the Society for Constructive Birth Control and Racial Progress*

THE social science of birth control is being degraded by charlatans who mask criminal activities with smooth talk. "Murderers" is by no means too strong a word for them

SHED from your minds as much as you can of the bias which you have unconsciously absorbed all your lives. Clean your mind up; make it an empty, blank space; and then place in the centre of your attention two pictures.

One, a group of children brought into the world because their parents were deeply in love with each other; because their parents prayed for them, and longed for them; because their parents chose the best possible time of good auspices and good health to procreate them; because both parents realised they were co-operating with the Divine in the greatest creative power in this world.

Place beside this group in your mind another group of children, brought into the world because a man lusted for a woman regardless of her own rights over her body; because a couple of married people were too lazy to exercise any forethought; because a couple had drunk too much champagne; because a man had bought a wife by his riches; because mere chance set in motion uncontrolled powers to reproduce sex cells in the body.

Ask yourselves for which group of children you would like to assume responsibility. Could you hesitate a moment for your answer?

Amazing our grandchildren

I assert passionately that I am amazed that decent-minded people should hesitate for one moment before joining the increasing throng of those who insist that the British race shall be recruited from the former type of child and not from the latter.

Birth controllers ask that children shall be bred and reared as precious, strong, beautiful and beloved creatures. Anti-birth controllers thrust back young lives into an inception of lust, chance and misery, or demand that the mother shall be unwillingly pregnant with children whom she knows she has not the physical strength to bear.

To posterity (and not a distant posterity—I should think to our own grandchildren) it will appear amazing that there should ever have been a great battle waged over the subject. Once scientific control of conception has been made known, that our nation should fail to utilise its beneficent powers is madness, muddle and murder.

Misleading press comment

In 1921, when my husband and I founded the first birth control clinic in the British Empire, we innocently thought that all we had to do was to show how easy it was to set free the knowledge which should secure that all British children shall be of the first type—loved and arranged for. Little did we anticipate the kind of snags in our path of racial help.

In spite of the snags the movement is rapidly advancing, but at the moment there are drags and hindrances to the path of progress. These are chiefly due to the murderers and the muddlers.

* * *

The murderers are very dangerous enemies, because some of them cloak their crimes under the shelter of birth-control activities. As the public is easily caught by a phrase, when one "birth controller" is proved to be a murdering performer of illegal operations, like a lot of silly sheep those who have not independent powers of thought are shepherded off into the folds of bias and chorus that birth control is wrong."

An important illustration came to hand a few days ago. Almost every paper in the country had paragraphs headed "Birth Control Prosecution," "Penal Servitude for Birth Control Enthusiast," or under a similar title gave an account of the notorious Thomas William Stewart and his accessories who were found guilty of a charge of attempting illegal operations. Stewart and Turner were both sent to penal servitude. What sort of Press have we got in this country if it mixes up murderers and birth controllers?

A distinction and the difference

An illegal operation is an act of murder. Birth control or the control of conception is the use of simple, scientific means to prevent the potential life coming into existence accidentally. The illegal operator is one who destroys the actual embryo within the mother's body.

These murderers, however, find birth control a convenient cloak for their activities, because there are in this country millions of poor, harassed, ignorant women who are terrified of again facing the physical strain and pain, the economic difficulty and disaster of bringing another child to birth. When they hear of birth control, in their ignorance they think that it is a form of abortion. Therefore, many of them write or go to those professing to give birth-control help, asking them to do this criminal thing for them. I myself have had thousands of such requests.

These, Stewart and his like, under the cloak of reputable birth control make money out of providing illegal means of relief for those who require them. Wherever true birth control is denied illegal operations increase.

Astounding figures from France

As long as the Ministry of Health and the Government slams the door of sound contraceptive knowledge in the face of the poor women who need it *before* they become pregnant, so long will the terror-haunted women destroy not only the little lives within them, but injure the race by injuring their own reproductive organs.

* * *

Then, who are the muddlers? Good, well-meaning people, many of them. One of the muddlers is the Revd. Sir James Marchant, whose article the readers of John Bull saw in the issue for October 3. What muddle-headed things he said! "Birth control was becoming 'a quack medicine' when used as a substitute for social reform." but who, except the muddlers themselves, think of it as a *substitute* for social reform? Birth control is the *root* of social reform, but all the other reforms are necessary accessories.

Then France. France, indeed, has become a parrot-cry, a catch word of the muddlers. They, like Sir James, talk about France having adopted "birth control as a national policy," apparently sublimely ignorant of the fact that in 1920 France passed a law making all birth control a criminal offence, with the result that she suffered from a rapid increase in the number of illegal operations.

The actual facts are that France in the year 1923 had *more* actual births even than we had in England, but that *France kills off her babies.* The natural increase in the population in this country with its smaller number of total births in 1923 was over 300,000, while the increase in

Dr. Marie Stopes

France with its larger number of total births was only 94,000 in the same year.

Another recently notorious muddler is the medical officer of health for Birmingham, who, having gone out of his way to drag birth control into his report, made several mis-statements about it. When I challenged him to a discussion he sheltered himself behind his "official position" and refused.

In the name of humanity

Among his muddles he even went so far as to say that "in England as a whole the population is almost stationary at the present time," while it is, as a matter of fact, increasing at something not very far short of a thousand a day.

Muddle-headed moralists should remember that their morality has had complete freedom for centuries and has landed the world into its present ghastly mess. Now comes the day of a higher morality, that of knowledge, science and love.

Last year the Labour women held a huge delegate meeting, when a thousand delegates, representing millions of women, voted in favour of birth-control information being released at welfare centres all over the country, while only eight delegates were against. This year at the great Labour Party Conference, Mrs. Jennie Baker, wife of the M.P. for Bilston, "in the name of humanity," pleaded that "the Labour Party should not desert the women of the working-class who are overburdened with large families through ignorance."

The power of the vote

This was not passed because numbers of the men are, as Mr. Priestly of Manchester pointed out, "in the hands of religious organisations," who are out to keep control of affairs by denying knowledge and individual freedom to the working mother.

Murderers, muddlers and "religious" maniacs, these are the enemies of birth control. For the moment in that group of "M's" comes the Minister of Health, but for the moment only. Ministers are amenable to mothers, and mothers all over the country are voicing their determination that they will no longer be slaves to chance and lust, but will mould posterity through the children they love and *desire.*

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. WINSTON CHURCHILL, M.P., Chancellor of the Exchequer.

DEAR CHANCELLOR,—Your boasted plan of finance and juggling with new taxation does not appear to be working out very gloriously. Expenditure during the past half-year exceeds revenue by £35,072,025. Detailed examination of your figures shows that revenue is less productive and all expenditure heavier than your careless optimism allowed for. If these discrepancies continue you'll be in difficulties next March. What do you propose to do about it?

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir P. CUNLIFFE-LISTER, M.P., President, Board of Trade.

DEAR SIR,—You have been telling folks at Bradford that two things are needed to revive trade. One is that Britain must sell much more in the home market, and the other is that she must save in order to invest and create new markets. Thus, the more she sells at home the more she saves, and the less she needs to import. If this is the sort of muddled thinking that guides your Ministry no wonder trade is depressed. Home markets cannot thrive with half our people unemployed. New markets can only be created by a big export trade, and to safeguard that free imports must be allowed. Prosperity is not induced by storing up money in an old stocking foot.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir A. STEEL-MAITLAND, M.P., Minister of Labour.

DEAR SIR ARTHUR,—I hope I am not one of the "sloppy-minded enthusiasts" to whom you referred in your recent speech at Oxford, but I confess that my feelings are deeply stirred when I listen to such poor apologies for failure as you are in the habit of making. The outlook for the coming winter is as black as ever, and I do not envy the man who can witness the miserable sufferings of the unemployed without genuine emotion. To complain of other people's enthusiasm is the worst sort of answer to critics who accuse your Government of cold-blooded indifference to the people's ills.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Lord EUSTACE PERCY, M.P., President of the Board of Education.

SIR,—I do not class you with the soulless "die-hards" who dislike the education of the people and begrudge every penny of its cost. It is, therefore, in a spirit of hopefulness that I invite your attention to the recent speech of the President of the National Class Teachers' Federation in which he declared that "there remain in this country hovels dignified by the name of schools which would hardly be tolerated by a sanitary inspector as cattle-sheds." Such an indictment from such a quarter can hardly be ignored. Schools that are no longer sanitary must be ruthlessly condemned. To count the cost is to court disaster.

JOHN BULL.

To Lady CYNTHIA MOSLEY, Harrow.

DEAR LADY CYNTHIA,—You picture the world in great surprise that "someone like me," meaning yourself, should be in the Labour Party. The world, already familiar with Labourites such as Lord Haldane, Lord Parmoor, Lord Chelmsford, and Lady Warwick, to say nothing of a host of men with family traditions of the Trevelyan and Ponsonby type, will certainly laugh. Cultivate a sense of humour, and try and take yourself a little less seriously.

JOHN BULL.

To the Very Rev. E. A. BURROUGHS, D.D., Dean of Bristol.

VERY REV. SIR,—Do drop the silly sob stuff about leaving Bristol on your preferment to the bishopric of Ripon. For you, a young, unmarried man, to talk of leaving one town for another within a comfortable motor-ride as a journey to the "far north," where you will be a "total stranger" filled with "anxiety and sorrow," is not only childishly ridiculous, but highly offensive to the good folk compelled to receive you. I suppose the comfortable stipend of £3,900 a year helped you to tear yourself from the old to the new situation, but don't shed crocodile tears about it.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. J. BLACK HYLAND, Rector of Combe Florey, Somerset.

REV. SIR,—It needs courage in a country rector to speak out as you have done in defence of labourers' rights. That the behaviour of certain landlords and farmers in your neighbourhood should have forced you to the conclusion that "the law that a man's house is his castle is in abeyance as regards the farm-labourer" is a matter not lightly to be passed over. The instances you name of farm-workers having their scanty wages docked, one for keeping fowls in his cottage garden, and another for having friends to spend a holiday with him, are such as to challenge thorough-going investigation.

JOHN BULL.

To J. T. WALTON NEWBOLD, Esq., Ex-Communist Member of Parliament.

SIR,—In the ordinary way I do not attach very much importance to the squealing of "rats," but your allusions to the Communist Party, which formerly claimed you as an adherent, bear so definitely the stamp of truth that it is impossible to refuse you a hearing. In no uncertain terms you warn the Wheatleys, the Pollitts, and the Ellen Wilkinsons of the Labour Party that they are simply being made fools of by the Moscow extremists, who would as soon wring their necks as fall upon them, if it happened to suit their book. Such candour is most illuminating, and you certainly ought to know.

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. SHENNAN, Medical Officer, Grimsby Rural District.

DEAR SIR,—When you were ill and unable to perform your usual duties the Town Council forwarded your salary for the period, which you twice returned, saying you preferred not to accept money unless you had earned it. This has a high sound, but is calculated to react unfavourably on others less well situated. So long as you retain a post you are entitled to its remuneration, and, as housewives know to their cost, more and not less money is needed in illness.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. J. H. CREASY, Old Kent Road.

DEAR SIR,—You are eighty-four years old and still faithful in service. For seventy-nine years you have attended John Street Sunday School, first as scholar, then as teacher, and now as co-superintendent. In these days of few beliefs and less practice such fidelity is rare. At least you will leave behind you a fine example.

JOHN BULL.

THE WRONG MODEL!

Straight from the Shoulder

EARL HAIG:—"We have got too small an army."

It is far above pre-war strength. Big armies are not what the men in the last war died for.

• • •

HAVELOCK WILSON:—"Freedom of speech is rapidly passing away."

Your own freedom of speech proves the inaccuracy of your statement.

• • •

CAPT. A. EVANS, M.P.:—"The world could have no better League of Nations than a union of English-speaking peoples."

Pure nonsense. There is no real League of Nations if any civilised country keeps outside.

• • •

PREBENDARY GOUGH:—"People sing hymns to sig for things they do not really want."

They sing the hymns the Church provides, so the fault is hardly theirs.

• • •

CARDINAL DUBOIS:—"Spiritualism expresses a re ligious aspiration still ill-defined."

It is a sad reflection upon the Church that after all the centuries any spiritual aspirations should be unexpressed.

Without Fear or Favour

THE HUSHED-UP PETITION

The Latest Gang

WE are not in the least impressed by the list of eminent names who sponsor the latest device for deliberately fomenting civil disorder.

The O.M.S.—and we do not pretend to know what these mystic symbols mean unless they denote the "Order of Meddlesome Scaremongers"—under the guidance of Lord Hardinge, proposes to maintain the essential services in the event of strikes.

What, we wonder, does Mr. Baldwin think of Lord Hardinge and the "O.M.S." for thus publicly arrogating to themselves one of the chief functions of a constitutional Government?

We are tired of gangs, whether these call themselves O.M.S., Communists or Fascisti. One and all they are deliberately provocative and inimical to the peace of the country.

One and all they should be as sternly suppressed as we hope to see the race-gangs suppressed.

We are, and intend to remain, a democratic country—and all these gangs are anti-democratic and fomenters of class war in its most vicious form.

We make the same demand of Mr. Baldwin that we made of his predecessor—the formulation of a clean-cut industrial policy. We demand an end to this reign of petty terrorism and a declaration that the Government will forthwith take up the reins and govern.

For the cause of this constant flow of "sounding Trotskys and tinkling Lenins" is the apparent inability of the Government to rule its own house. That is why these hot-headed minorities are attempting to do the job for it.

It is the job of a stable Government to keep the wheels of a nation's life running smoothly no matter what happens. If "O.H.M.S." meant as much as it should, there would be no need whatever for the impudent "O.M.S."

Pride of Power

WE make no apology for returning to the subject of Dr. Haydn Brown and the tyrannical methods of the General Medical Council.

Dr. Brown is still under the severe displeasure of the council, a state of affairs we regard as an unwarrantable exhibition of pompous officialdom.

The case of Dr. Axham is equally cogent. This gentleman, when Sir Herbert Barker was regarded by the medical profession as a "quack," agreed to administer his anæsthetics.

Being thus "guilty of infamous conduct" he was promptly struck off the register and ruined.

But Sir Herbert Barker has forced recognition from the medical profession. What possible justification has the General Medical Council for continuing to brand Dr. Axham as a medical criminal?

We are in no doubt as to what Parliament should do to the General Medical Council. It should revise its charter in such a way that it has no longer the power it so gravely abuses.

Mr. Chamberlain's High Hand

FOLLOWING Mr. Amery's amazing handling of the Mespot muddle comes the extraordinary refusal of Mr. Austen Chamberlain to listen to the will of the British people. It is vital that on the issue of Peace or War public opinion should be mobilised in force

AT no time was the search for peace more vital to British interests, internal and external, and we are right to judge Mr. Austen Chamberlain as Foreign Secretary by the way in which he pursues this great interest.

Half a million English men and women recently signed a petition asking the British Government to announce at Geneva their adherence to the principle of arbitration in international disputes. The petitioners asked the Government as an earnest of their sincerity to honour British professions to sign the clause which provided for the determination by arbitration of a whole series of disputes which have hitherto been a fruitful cause of war.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain, before leaving London for Geneva, actually avoided any opportunity of personally receiving this great petition which he had been requested to do by the Prime Minister.

This is quite in keeping with the attitude Mr. Austen Chamberlain has always adopted towards the voice of democracy—an attitude of detachment amounting almost to contempt.

Rt. Hon. Austen Chamberlain, M.P., Foreign Secretary

Small wonder that a sceptical world is indifferent to our alleged desire for peace when our spokesmen flout the expressed will of the people in this amazing manner.

AT Geneva, with the skilful assistance of Lord Robert Cecil—whose reputation as an internationalist becomes increasingly difficult to understand—the burden of this petition was deliberately set aside.

The reasons given are in strict accord with the purposes which politicians like Mr. Austen Chamberlain have always favoured, whatever polite reputation they may have enjoyed. Reactionary he has always been and, to do him justice, reactionary he will always be.

He deliberately turned down the chance of Great Britain honouring its promises to the world, justifying in a striking way its adhesion to the covenant of the League of Nations, because, as he says in the long letter he has been persuaded to make public, "vital British interests are concerned."

NOW the British public has got to make up its mind about this business of supposed vital British interests. It is now clear that the hopes of a Disarmament Conference through which we taxpayers are to receive relief will be lost unless a big public stirs itself to insist upon these interests being properly safeguarded. In effect, this means that all hopes for the curtailment of naval and military expenditure must be laid aside.

How this terrible waste is to be squared with the diminished resources of the country, the need for a reduction of taxation for personal and business relief, the financing of essential schemes for social betterment and economic development, and the husbanding of resources to meet international commercial competition is, presumably, a task which baffles the present administration.

Internationally, the decision places us in a deplorable position. Our supposed lead to the world in the progress from war to law is an empty compliment. We must cease to plume ourselves upon an attitude and an intention which deceives no one beyond our shores.

The Poor Man's Bank

IT has long been felt that more use might be made than at present of the facilities possessed by the Post Office for handling money, and there will be keen interest in the scheme of postal banking recently outlined by Mr. C. G. Ammon, M.P.

The fact that the great private banking corporations view the project with disfavour will not deter sensible people from examining its merits. The question is for the people, not the plutocrats, to decide.

Except in Great Britain, postal cheques are no novelty. In Germany, in 1915, a war year, the postal banking business showed an aggregate turnover of 2,350 million pounds, the interest-earning benefit of these deposits being a valuable source of income to the State.

Why should not Great Britain do likewise? The average working-man has no banking account apart from the savings standing to his credit in the Post Office or in the books of his Friendly Society. It seldom occurs to him to open an account with a joint-stock bank, whose showy trappings are scarcely calculated to encourage humble custom.

The Post Office is his familiar territory, and there is little doubt that if proper facilities existed thousands of "little people" would be only too glad to have a postal banking account and pay their bills by cheque.

The benefits of such a system are easily seen. Apart from its importance as a source of revenue, a comprehensive system of postal banking would save an immense amount of money and time to business people, encourage thrift and method in the handling of money, and place a much-needed convenience at the disposal of the most numerous class of the community. The plan is ripe for practical adoption.

More Playgrounds

ONE of the main hardships suffered by young people in the towns is the absence of proper facilities for playing outdoor games. The new Public Health Act seeks to remedy this defect by enabling borough councils to acquire and maintain suitable open spaces for purposes of sport.

This is a step in the right direction, but it is only a step. The next move is with the councils, which have it in their power either to turn the Act to fruitful public use or to permit its powers to lie wasted and disused.

The matter is one which ought to be well to the fore at the coming municipal elections. That thousands of young men and women in the heyday of their physical powers are doomed wistfully to watch games they would dearly love to play themselves is one of the saddest features of our unequal social system.

The bearing of the question on the physical health of the people needs no emphasis. Money spent on the purchase of lands for the playing of games will bear interest a hundredfold in added vigour and efficiency for the main business of life.

Name the Traitors!

by A. G. GARDINER

HISTORY is full of examples of fighting in the name of liberty. No nation has been more to the fore in fighting for liberty than Britain. But it is constitutional liberty for which Britishers will contend; the so-called liberty of anarchy and revolution will make no appeal to them

J. Ramsay MacDonald, M.P., the ex-Labour Premier

TWO things are made pretty clear by the conference of the Labour Party at Liverpool. One is that it is not a very united party, and the other is that it is not a "Red" party. I never thought it was a "Red" party, and I do not think it ever will be a "Red" party.

I believe that on the whole the British people have more political sagacity than, and as much practical common-sense as, any people on earth, and that the rival insanities of revolution and reaction, represented by Red Russia and Black Italy, will not flourish here.

I call them rival insanities, but they are essentially one, for they both aim at substituting dictatorship for representative government, they both adopt the methods of tyranny, they both crush free speech and personal liberty, and they are both stained with murder and every form of crime.

It is the most natural thing in the world that, as we now discover, the Black Gang in Italy is fraternising with the Red Gang in Russia, for it is the very essence of tyrannies that they must coalesce against freedom.

The loyalty of Labour

Now the importance of the Liverpool Conference is that it has declared in the most impressive way the loyalty of Labour to constitutional government, and its repudiation of the little gang of Red conspirators in its ranks.

Mr. MacDonald made one remark in onslaught on those conspirators, of which more ought to be heard. I hate flinging charges of corruption against political opponents unless the proof exists and it is notorious. Mr. MacDonald is a responsible man and a fair fighter, and I am sure he would not insinuate corruption if he had not something quite definite in his mind. He declared that his Communist assailants were the last people who should accuse others of luxury, that they took their orders from Moscow, and that they received cheques from Moscow.

If this is true, the country ought to know more about it and Labour ought to know more about it. Freedom of speech and freedom of opinion are vital to a free democracy. But freedom to preach whatever you honestly believe does not mean liberty to take bribes from other countries in order to preach disorder in your own.

A job for the hangman

If a Russian in Soviet Russia were known to receive money from the British Government in order to conspire against the Soviet system in Russia he would be hanged without mercy.

We have more civilised ways here, and I do not suggest that we should hang anybody. But I do say that we ought to be informed, not merely that such people exist, but who they are and what the evidence against them is.

Whatever other action was taken in the public interest, the knowledge would enable the rank and file of the Labour Party to know the *bona fides* or *mala fides* of the preachers of revolution. It would make a great deal of difference to the plain man's feeling towards the preacher and his gospel if he discovered that he was in the pay of Moscow.

Mr. MacDonald ought not to stop at hints. He should give the public and his Party the names of the agents whom he had in mind when he spoke. If he does not do this he has done a grave injustice to some men who will certainly come under suspicion and who may be innocent, for the circle of men who can be suspected is small.

I do not think Mr. MacDonald can leave the matter where it stands. It is significant that he was not challenged by some of the Communist leaders present to give the names and supply the proof. Possibly he expected to draw such a challenge and deliberately invited it.

Suicidal class war

But the fact that no Communist present felt called upon to resent the charge does not relieve Mr. MacDonald of his own obligation in the matter to the country and to the Labour Party. Let us have the names of the men in the Party who are in the pay of a foreign State in order to break up our economic system and to substitute a Soviet tyranny for Parliamentary Government.

It is gratifying to find that Labour, in spite of the dissensions within its ranks, stands so solidly for constitutionalism, and that it has refused to adopt the stultifying proposal that it should not take office again unless and until it has a clear majority of the House.

It is gratifying because the future development of Labour is the most critical issue in our public affairs. Whether we like it or not, Labour is henceforth the most powerful political force in this country. It can build or it can destroy. It has two enormous weapons. It controls the greatest organised body of voters, and it controls ultimately the machine of production. That is, it has both political and economic supremacy. It can make or mar the future of all of us. Our destiny is in its hands.

With this commanding power, it can, working within the existing constitutional and economic system, gain all the reasonable ends it has in view and change in whatever direction may be wise the whole face of society, without destroying the means by which the nation lives.

It would be insane to sacrifice this great creative and constructive purpose for the sake of a class war which would wreck everything and settle nothing, which would lead to infinite bloodshed and which would certainly fail, having destroyed the country in the process. The wiser heads of Labour and the great mass of Labour know this.

But it is not enough to make gestures at an annual conference. Mr. MacDonald has given the lead, but it rests with all those of his followers who believe in Labour as the instrument for reconstructing society and not as the instrument for the violent destruction of society to deal with the propagandists of revolution in the workshop and the local committee-room.

It is there that the future of Labour will be decided and with it the future of the country. I have enough confidence in the plain sense of the British working man to believe that the decision will be a wise and rational one.

Two coloured bogeys

In the meantime it is important that the public should not lose its head or its sense of proportion, that it should not be stampeded by exaggerated fears of the Red bogey to plunge into the arms of the Black bogey.

We do not need Fascism to fight its twin brother Communism. We don't need busybodies like the O.M.S. to protect us. We have a constitutional Government to safeguard the public against internal perils, and we do not want amateur Mussolinis to take the task out of their hands.

The Poor

Equal punishment must be meted out to all offenders, rich and poor alike

"A WOMAN of considerable means, worth about £5,000 or £6,000," was a detective's description of a thief who had stolen a hat from an Oxford Street shop. The culprit pleaded that she had been in indifferent health and that she had intended to pay for the hat—two pleas inconsequential and rather contradictory to each other. The magistrate sternly retorted that ill-health could not have destroyed her sense of right and wrong. The woman then expressed her "deep regret." The magistrate replied that her "deep regret" was that she had been caught.

Mr. Rooth, the magistrate in the case

Up to this point, the magistrate's attitude had been exemplary. He had shown no sign of any disposition to favour the woman because of her wealth, or to justify the old plaint that "there is one law for the rich and another for the poor." Yet in the amazing, astounding, ultimate result, he let the woman off with a fine of £5!

In the name of all that is wonderful, why? One pities the woman, of course, as one pities all malefactors. One realises that she must have suffered horribly by the disgrace of her appearance in the police court and the publicity given to her name. But the fact remains that she stole the hat.

What is a fine of £5 to a woman worth thousands? Is this a deterrent likely to strike terror into the hearts of other potential wrongdoers of the same class and type?

THE magistrate may have thought that the shame of conviction was a sufficient deterrent. If this was his idea, why not have said so and waived the fine? But to a woman so shameless as to steal a hat is the mere shame of detection likely to prevent others equally shameless?

The case in itself is trivial. But in these days of national stress and trial, when multitudes are suffering hardships from causes outside their power of control or remedy, when madmen are preaching revolution as a cure for trade depression, it is tremendously important that every accredited delegate of public authority should vigilantly guard against the concession of any reason in

Five Dangerous Dukes

by "A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

THE honesty of purpose and strenuous endeavour of past generations form a strong contrast to the flabbiness and insincerity of the present age. Any thought of the responsibility and seriousness of life is repugnant to pleasure-seeking men and women whose only concern is frivolity and foolishness

The Duke of Northumberland, who controls the policy of the 'Morning Post"

NOTHING so hits the eye at the present moment as the extreme feebleness of our national leadership. Wherever we may look we shall see no man of commanding genius, no man of even conspicuous ability. It is as if all the giants had left the stage, and a crowd of pygmies had swarmed into their places.

How are we to account for this state of things? Look at the field of politics, the field of religion, the field of industry: how terrible is our need of great leaders, and how complete is their absence. Does not the hour bring the man? Apparently not. What, then, does bring the man? Let us enquire.

The other day I discussed this matter with a profound thinker who does not often reveal his innermost thoughts to the public. He said that he blamed our expensive Public Schools for this absence of great leaders. "Not only do these renowned schools," he said, "turn out considerable hosts of uneducated men, but they tend to create an attitude towards life which is frivolous and contemptible.

The crime of stupidity

"The fear of being dubbed a prig is ever before the English schoolboy; with the evil consequence that he may come to maturity with no high purpose in his soul, and no ennobling earnestness in his mind. *We need a much higher conception of the demands which life makes upon us.* We certainly need a deeper kind of education, because without that I do not see how the serious and the earnest man is to overthrow the fool and the fop."

Stupidity in the leisured classes ought to be something of a crime; but to see it swaggering about the world as the fine flower of our English civilisation, that is a very offensive thing, and, in a bewildered democracy, a dangerous thing. I am convinced that what brings the great man is the moral earnestness of a nation. The grandeur of the Victorian age was prepared by Wesley; it was because the country had earnestly engaged itself for some time with serious matters that there came to it a host of leaders.

Not until we look upon life as a serious undertaking, and feel within ourselves a burden of moral responsibility, can we create in the nation that atmosphere of reality in which alone the greatest spirits of humanity can breathe. To a generation of fops nothing will come but destruction.

Abashed and afraid

With this truth in our minds, and with no political prejudice of any kind in our souls, let us look at the life of the Fashionable World—the life of people who have great possessions. According to the teaching of religion, these people occupy a place in life which is fraught with tremendous dangers. Do they live in such a way as to convince us that they are aware of their danger?

Are we struck, in surveying their lives, by any element of care, any sign of great responsibility, any movement of spiritual trepidation? Or does it seem to us that they are like a lot of ignorant heathens, fighting and jostling to get all they can out of mere excitement and sensation?

When we see that these people live thus dangerously in a universe which has no mercy on law-breakers, we naturally turn aside to look at the Church, expecting to see great prophets like John the Baptist and great apostles like Paul.

Surely, we argue, the Church must be shocked by such gross madness and such insolent folly. Every Sunday the pulpits must be ringing with denunciations, every Sunday missionaries must be seen hurrying through the streets.

But what do we find? Little but complacency, and a disposition to ruffle nobody's feelings. "It is very sad," we are told, "that young men are not coming forward as they used to do to serve in the ministry." But what young man worth his salt is likely to come forward to serve in a Church which is afraid of iniquity?

We turn to journalism. The *Morning Post* is said to have five dukes at its back, and its business is to keep a small body of readers truthfully acquainted with the realities of our national existence.

How does it discharge this duty? All its irony is for the leaders of Labour, none apparently for the Fashionable World which is destroying the whole nation by a bad example.

When Mr. Ian Colvin, its brightest spirit, is not translating the love poems of Fee-Fo-Fum, he is poking fun at the leaders of Socialism, as if they, and not ignorant rich people, were his readers.

What a waste of a small talent! As if Socialists were to be found among the not very numerous company who buy this ducal sheet. Surely the *Morning Post* would be better employed in poking fun at idiotic minds, and striving to awaken sleeping consciences.

Living in a fool's paradise

Unrebuked by the Church, unenlightened by its favourite newspaper, the Fashionable World continues to live a life which is beneath the contempt of any workman's son in a secondary school. Pleasure, and pleasure of the lowest conceivable kind, is its sole aim. It hates culture, and regards seriousness as boredom.

What it loves is gambling, jazzing, dressing up, giggling and feasting. To speak to it of moral responsibility would be as if one spoke of æsthetics in a pigsty. But to warn it, to frighten it, to awaken it, that is possible, and that is needful.

At any rate, until we change the atmosphere which these people create we cannot expect to see great captains of our national life. They poison the air for all serious people, and encourage the foolish of all classes to join their rout of brutal and irresponsible self-seeking.

This they do to our great detriment; and to our great danger they provide the hothead of revolution with the most potent of his arguments for destroying the social system and burying us in its ruins.

If the Church is afraid to speak out, all those who care for the greatness of England and the dignity of human life should struggle to make their voices heard above the racket of Vanity Fair—voices of condemnation and disgust.

The real betrayers

It amazes me, the longer I live, that the organisers of the Unionist Party never seem to realise that the worst enemies of constitutional government and orderly social evolution are these vulgar and noisy rich people whose lives are a flowing advertisement of selfishness, and the most blasphemous form of atheism in our midst.

It is not the Socialist who should denounce them, for they are his best friends, but the Conservatives, whom they betray at every turn of their lives.

Rich Thief

by ALEX. M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")

argument to the idiotic advocates of civil war between the various and sometimes conflicting interests of useful British citizens.

IT was bad enough that in Shakespeare's time he should have been moved to protest that "In the corrupted currents of this world, Offence's gilded hand may shove by Justice." But in this democratic age when we claim equal political rights for peer and peasant, the faintest suggestion of feudal or plutocratic privilege automatically provokes protest.

Tell a crowd of unemployed colliers that "a woman of considerable means, worth about £5,000 or £6,000," was let off with a paltry fine for stealing a smart hat for herself, whilst one of their unemployed comrades got six months for stealing boots for his children. What must they think, say or do?

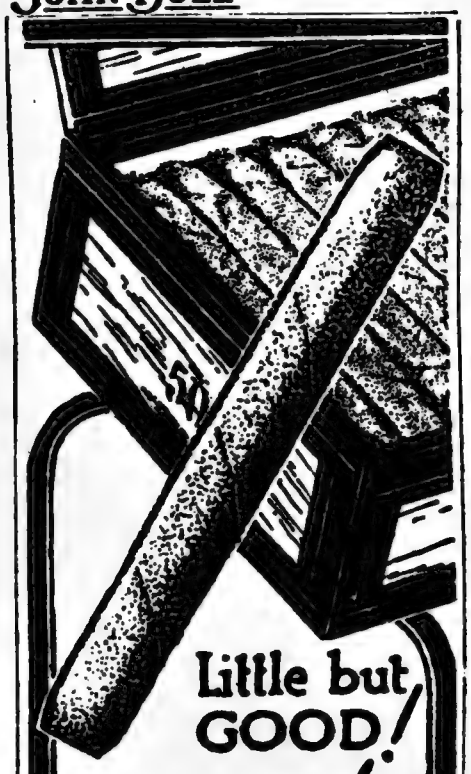
The Varsity-bred judge who leniently deals with a spendthrift swindler of his own class, yet scowls like a modern Judge Jeffreys on a poor beggar who stole the means to feed his family—the magistrate who consigns the reckless driver of a donkey cart to imprisonment while dismissing the intoxicated owner of a Rolls-Royce with a fine—either of these accredited representatives of British law and order are assuredly doing more to destroy established authority than the wildest beneficiaries from Moscow subsidies.

It is ignorance that makes revolutions—ignorance inevitable at the bottom of the social scale, ignorance most guilty and damnable at the top. The fair-deal is the rough ideal of the normal Englishman's sense of justice. The class-war is foreign to him. It is opposed to his standard of "cricket."

Give him the semblance of an idea that the laws, or the judges who administer them, give preference to wealth, position, or privilege and, despite his national stolidity, he is more keen to assert his equality of rights than any effervescent Latin revolutionary.

THE ill-health which the Oxford Street thief pleaded as an excuse for her robbery has been defined in other cases as kleptomania or megrims. West End doctors, retained at high fees by wealthy clients, explain that such acts do not necessarily connote ethical aberration, but may simply be due to a neuralgic pain in the sufferer's head.

But who is to distinguish the difference between this trouble of the wealthy lady's empty head and the nervous pain of a mother worried about her baby's empty stomach?



Little but GOOD!

Week-end luxuries

Life without a few "week-end" luxuries would be an intolerable monotony.

Take smoking for instance! A cigarette's all very well for workdays, but we want something really *choice*—something exquisitely fragrant for the "week-end."

Hence our partiality for Manikins, those little cigars with the Mild Havana Flavour which delights our palate as much as their low price pleases our pocket.

MANIKIN
MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR CIGARS
5 for 10D

Ideal for the leisure hour.

VAMPIRES OF BUSINESS

by **HENRY FORD** *(President, Ford Motor Company)*

SOUND businesses can only be kept on a firm basis when run by heads who know their work. To give financiers positions on boards of management who are only concerned with dividend-making is a disastrous policy

THE slogan "Less government in business and more business in government" is a good one. As servants these two important factors can function together soundly, but as masters they can wreck a nation.

To reconstruct the shattered economic system of any great country is a difficult task, expecially when the efforts being made are hampered and stifled on every hand by profiteering rings and trusts. There is little need for me to say more about the promoters of these pernicious bodies other than to relegate them to positions of traitors and industrial hangmen.

The mental vigour of a nation, its courage, hope, its ability to think big things and its will to do them, are all essential qualities in the rebuilding of a healthy state, but the fundamental basis upon which a national edifice alone can be securely erected is a financial one.

Something for nothing

It has been seen recently how bankers and speculators can juggle with the currencies of a world and benefit by that juggling until the value of a national bond becomes less than the value of the paper upon which it was printed. This surely must have demonstrated to us that money is not wealth, but that only when it is properly controlled can it contribute its important quota to the task of business building.

Business is another name for work. Speculation in things which labour has produced is not business, but a legitimated graft. It is well to recognise that this condition of things can never be legalised out of existence, and if you are hoping for a government to cure poverty and abolish special privilege then you are out of step with common-sense.

The help needed by the nation will not come from the Government, but from the people themselves, who, by helping themselves, best help the Government.

Introducing financiers and bankers into business-houses is a dangerous procedure, because naturally these men regard finance as of greater importance than work. These speculators are allowed to put money into business concerns and this money becomes an immediate charge on the business. This is absolutely wrong! Any return for capital laid out in this way should come after it had produced something, and not before. A system of this sort is merely a clever device to get profit for nothing.

A ruinous adventure

In these days many companies and corporations are being floated and financed, and bankers have got into industry with a vengeance. The plan usually adopted is to start off with the largest possible capitalisation, and dispose of all the stock and bonds that can be sold. Whatever money is left over after selling expenses, promoters' perquisites, legal, illegal and other charges have been met, goes into the foundation of the business.

A good business to these folk is not one that does good work at a fair profit, but one that gives an opportunity for the floating of a quantity of stocks and bonds at high prices.

I shall never understand the financial theory by which the original investment of money can be charged against any industry. The following of this policy is iniquitous and an adventure which ruins both enterprise and service. Money introduced into a business under these conditions is an enemy of the worst kind, and many a business man of my acquaintance is grateful for the kick which showed him that his best capital was in his brain-box and not in bank loans and financiers.

Once get these money-leeches sucking the life out of a business and the concern will become a plantation upon which to live instead of a place in which to work.

Loan's labyrinth

When executives sit back in comfortable chairs, smoking big cigars, and, stimulated with fuddling drink, deliberate as to how their own idleness can be maintained and their greedy needs supplied, it is not surprising that the business goes rocky and the workers get angry.

A sensible business man should never borrow money when he proposes to use it as a substitute for things he ought himself to do. It is no good trying to poultice a sick business by the application of loans from the outside. He must take his courage in both fists and admit and correct the trouble, which is usually to be found inside either the factory or the management.

If a business is not going good then it must be going bad, and a bad-going business always affords an opportunity for the lazy man to assume that it needs financing.

Old-time methods were that prices should always be kept up to the highest point at which the purchasers would buy. I say deliberately that a modern business man to be successful must take the opposite view.

This is where bankers and lawyers will fall out with me. It is beyond them to comprehend that prices should ever voluntarily be reduced, and that is why it is courting disaster to put these men into managerial chairs. Reducing prices increases the volume of production, and disposes of financiers.

Unwelcome camp-followers

I put on the same level as these gentlemen all stockholders who are not willing to take an active part in the business, but are allowed to regard it only as a machine for making money. Unemployed stockholders sit outside my office. Those that camp with me must be more anxious to work than to bank dividends.

If at any time I was faced with the alternative of lowering wages or abolishing dividends, I would unhesitatingly abolish dividends, because finance concerns not merely the solvency or insolvency of a company, but it comprehends the amount of cash paid to the producers who make the company possible.

Profits have a threefold location. First, to the business, to keep it sound and progressive; second, to the workers who make the profits; and, third, to the purchasing public. A good business will profit all these interests—planner, producer and purchaser.

Excessive profits are a sure indication that prices should be cut; but profiteers never do this. They pile the burden of extra costs on to the consumer. "Get while the getting is good" is their motto, and in order to do this an unprincipled man will surround himself with speculators, financiers and all the no-good element that injures sound business.

Mr. Henry Ford

It is easier to make a fortune dealing in money than in production and you will find the banker and financier less intelligent than the average successful business man. Yet business men are afraid of their bankers who by a system of credit control manage also to control the business.

Banking on bankers

It is not the industrial acumen of the bankers that has brought them into the management of industry. They have been pushed into it by a credit system which I think needs a thorough clearing up. (Let me say that my objection to bankers is not one of personalities.)

Thoughtful men skilled in finance are necessary. Money and credit are indispensable to the exchange of the fruits of production, but my question is, How far are these important units in a great industrial system properly adjusted? I manage my affairs without any outside financial aid, a fact which robs my enquiry of personal motive.

In viewing from my somewhat unique position the relationships of industry and finance, I wonder whether the system at present adopted makes for the greatest good to the greatest number. Personally I do not think that it does.

I'm right when I say that the people are thinking about this money question, and the money-masters should hide nothing from them which is likely to help them in arriving at a just estimate of the whole position.

Financial jugglery

It is a mistake to under-rate the intelligence of the people. They are on the side of sound finance, and they know there is no sanity or equity in the juggling that goes on to-day. A change is bound to be made and it will not come by political sensationalism or economic experiment.

This change will be brought about by the pressure of conditions, and these conditions are with us, and the pressure is upon us. The people must be helped to think naturally about money—what it is—what it does—what it makes—and the present system which puts a nation's purse under the control of a few must be unsparingly exposed and definitely altered.

JOHN BULL'S Amazing Gift to its Readers

Closing Days!

COUPON No. 6 appears on bottom left-hand corner of back cover this week.

Illustrations much reduced.

"John Bull's" amazing On-to-the-Million Gift Offer will soon be closing. There is no time to lose if you wish to share in the gigantic distribution of 250,000 Genuine Half-Guinea Razor Sets. Don't wait for the announcement "Offer now closed," but post the forms below at once so that "John Bull" may immediately set aside and reserve two of these magnificent sets—one for your friend and one for yourself. If you could only see one of "John Bull's" Gifts we are sure that you would not let such an opportunity pass. The Royal Purple Case, oval shaped and lined throughout in silk and velvet, is the last word in luxury and elegance. The Razor itself is handsomely silver-plated and complete with blade.

An opportunity like this will never occur again. Time is flying. Don't be too late!

How to Get JOHN BULL'S Gift.

All that you are asked to do is to introduce "John Bull" to only one friend who is not already a reader. All that your friend has to do is to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks.

As proof that both you and your friend have purchased "John Bull" for eight successive weeks, you will be asked to cut out and affix eight consecutively numbered coupons from the bottom left-hand corner of the back cover of "John Bull" to the Gift Vouchers which will be sent to you on receipt of the forms at the foot of this page. Directly your own and your friend's Gift Vouchers are received by "John Bull" properly completed, you will each immediately receive a Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Set FREE. There is no "catch." There are no hidden conditions. The only thing we ask is that you make quite sure that the friend you introduce is a genuine new reader, who has not purchased "John Bull" for the last three months. Coupons are now appearing weekly, so that you may begin to qualify without delay.

So great is our faith in "John Bull" that we believe that those who in the first place are induced by our great offer to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks will decide afterwards to continue as permanent readers.

Post the forms below AT ONCE. Don't let this wonderful opportunity slip through your fingers!

There is no Time to Lose—Post the Forms To-day.

Rules and Conditions.

The object of this Scheme is to get bona-fide new readers for "JOHN BULL," and if it should be found upon verification that the name of a person given as a new reader is already a reader of "JOHN BULL," both applicants will be disqualified for the Gift of a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set.

A new reader of "John Bull" shall be held to be a person who has not purchased "John Bull" for the last three months.

No present reader or new reader may qualify for more than one Gift Razor Set. In order to qualify for the Gift Set, both the reader of "John Bull" and his friend are to purchase eight successive copies of "John Bull" between the issue now on sale and the issue dated December 12, inclusive, and to affix eight consecutively numbered coupons (cut from the bottom left-hand corner of the back cover of "John Bull") to Gift Vouchers which will be sent to them.

Under this Scheme fifteen coupons in all will appear in "John Bull." Coupons may be cut from any eight CONSECUTIVE issues as long as this scheme is in force. Thus, you may send Coupons Nos. 6 to 13; 7 to 14; or 8 to 15.

No person may qualify by purchasing back numbers for either weeks or part of the eight weeks.

Free Sets must be applied for on the special Half-Guinea Gift Voucher which is sent to each applicant.

When applicants have qualified for sets, they are each required to send 6d. to cover postage, packing and insurance of sets to their respective addresses. Apart from this there is no payment of any kind required.

This offer applies only to persons residing in the United Kingdom and the Irish Free State.

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any applicant for any reason which he considers good and sufficient.

POST THE FORMS TO-DAY

---CUT HERE—DO NOT SEPARATE THESE FORMS---

This form brings the 10/6 Gift Voucher

YOU FILL IN THIS FORM

LEAVE BLANK

RESERVATION FORM A.

To be filled in by the reader of "John Bull" who is introducing a new reader.

This Form reserves a Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set in your name.

To "John Bull" (Dept. A.5), Long Acre, London, W.C.2

In accordance with your special offer, please set aside and reserve a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set in my name in return for my introducing the following new reader, who has signed Form B, and who undertakes to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks. Give Name and Address of **New Reader** below:—

.....

.....

.....

Please send me official Gift Voucher for the Free Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set. I have read and agree to abide by the conditions governing this offer. I am not already qualifying for a Free "John Bull" "Gillette" Razor Set under this Scheme.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

A.5 DATE .....

ARE YOU A REGISTERED READER OF "JOHN BULL"?.....

(Required for reference purposes only. Please state "Yes" or "No.")

N.B.—If you are not already a registered reader you may if you wish enclose Registration Form from page 2 of cover.

NEWSAGENT'S NAME AND ADDRESS:—

.....

.....

J.B. 10.10.25. PLEASE WRITE VERY CLEARLY.

No person may qualify for more than one Gift Set.

This form brings the 10/6 Gift Voucher

YOUR FRIEND FILLS IN THIS FORM.

LEAVE BLANK

RESERVATION FORM B.

This Form MUST be filled in by the new reader who is introduced by the reader of "John Bull."

This Form reserves a Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set in your name.

To "John Bull" (Dept. A.5), Long Acre, London, W.C.2

This is to certify that "John Bull" has been introduced to me by: (Give below name and address of "John Bull" reader who introduced you.)

.....

.....

.....

I am not at present a reader of "John Bull," and I have not purchased "John Bull" for the past three months and I undertake to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks.

In accordance with your special offer, please set aside and reserve in my name a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set. Also, please send me official Gift Voucher for the Free Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set.† I have read and agree to abide by the conditions governing this offer.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

DATE .....

NEWSAGENT'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

.....

.....

.....

†Please note that your friend will hand you your official Gift Voucher. It is being sent to him together with his own.

PLEASE WRITE VERY CLEARLY. J.B. 10.10.25.

These forms should be posted together by the "John Bull" reader in an unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.

DO NOT SEPARATE THESE FORMS—POST THEM BOTH TOGETHER TO "JOHN BULL."

Supreme Smoking Satisfaction

Whatever your preference in cigarettes — plain Virginia, Cork-tipped Virginia, or Turkish, — 'Lucanas' will more than please you. For 25 years 'Lucanas' have been recognised as *high-grade* cigarettes. The big expensive 'Lucanas' smoked by the élite of five continents—have always been in a class apart —of outstanding excellence even among *high-priced* cigarettes.

The recently introduced standard popular size 'Lucanas,' although sold at a popular price, have all the superb qualities of the original extra large 'Lucanas.'

A change in the size and packing accounts for the difference in price. We guarantee there is no change whatever in the quality, either of tobaccos or paper. Even the traditional exclusive 'Lucana' blend has been faithfully preserved.

'Lucana'

Pronounced: Lu-kah-na

The *Luxury* Cigarettes

Made in 3 VARIETIES

'66'—PLAIN VIRGINIA
CORK-TIPPED VIRGINIA
'99'—TURKISH

The old & famous 'Lucana' Quality yet only

6D for 10

WHY I AM "ON THE WAGON"

by BRIG.-GEN. F. P. CROZIER, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.

IS it in the interests of national efficiency to legislate in order that a majority can decide whether they will or will not permit the sale of intoxicating liquors in their midst? The writer draws deductions from his Army experience and applies them to civil life

IN approaching this important subject the appearance of fanaticism or intolerance must be avoided. The question is one which affects the personal liberty of the individual to a great extent, which fact goes unnoticed by the majority, who appear to think that personal liberty is confined to those things which an individual *may* do, whereas the reverse is often the case.

When once a person becomes a member of society, and we are all members of society from birth, he or she loses some individual liberty in order that the community as a whole should enjoy greater liberty. Were this not so life and liberty would be impossible.

During the War we as a nation fought for our liberty, and in order to carry the will of the majority into effect we resorted to conscription and made every individual go forth to war with very few exceptions. We went even farther than that. Having got our unwilling and quite possibly unsuitable conscript into the firing line we shot him if he ran away or left without permission. All this was quite rightly done in order that we might acquire liberty.

The first tragic step

I have always considered that we, as a nation, made a great mistake in permitting the sale of spirits to officers in clubs and canteens in France. Thousands of young men and boys first tasted spirits to their everlasting disadvantage owing to the habit acquired when on active service. During the War I protested against the sale of spirits to officers, mainly because it affected the efficiency of my command, as I had reason to know.

I was constantly getting rid of "dud" commanding officers, and can definitely say that five of those "dud" colonels brought about their inefficiency by resorting to alcohol. One of them went into action waving a bottle of whisky round his head, and a few days afterwards was the cause of thirteen of his officers being killed or wounded.

In the same manner had the sale of spirits been prohibited in France I should have been spared the sight of seeing the senior N.C.O.'s of a certain battalion lying dead drunk while their battalion marched off to the forward area.

I know a great deal about drinking beer and spirits, as I have done it myself, and only gave it up entirely thirteen years ago because of the appalling examples I saw around me. But, for all that, I am very tolerant as regards the liquor question.

A tempting offer

I saw the aftermath of drink in France when I was commanding the Auxiliary Division R.I.C. in Ireland. It has been computed that the amount of money spent on drink by the members of the Auxiliary Division, over a period of eighteen months, amounted to £5 a man per week.

Had I liked to accept an immoral offer made, not to me, but to a third party, whereby I was to grant canteen facilities for the period of the Irish trouble to a certain firm, I could have netted £5,000 at least. This brings us to figures.

In 1924 our drink bill in Great Britain was £316,000,000, or £7 5s. per head of the population, against which we only spent £66,948,000 on War pensions (a subject on which I am constantly writing), £24,200,000 on old-age pensions and an insignificant £8,243,316 (in 1923) on voluntary hospitals. During 1924 we spent £305,769,000 on interest on our National Debt, while Imperial defence cost us £115,311,000. It will be seen that we spent more money by far on drink than on anything else.

Apparently complete "liberty," according to these figures, means the neglect of our hospitals, while the dividends of distillers and brewers are raked in merrily.

Individual liberty

I know it will be said that the working man after a hard day's work has a right to his glass of beer or whisky. Were it possible for us to harness our drink chariot to the star of moderation I would be the first to admit the right of the individual in this respect, but alas! we are all human and heirs to the weaknesses of the flesh.

My experience in France and America has made me inflexible on this point. What was the matter with the American army in France? That army was a "dry" army. Nobody has ever suggested that the American army lacked anything which the use of spirits might have granted. On the other hand, there is no doubt that the use of alcohol did lose us some efficiency.

I would say to the working man that he is not the only individual who likes a glass of ale in moderation, and that there are thousands of moderate drinkers in all grades of society who, like himself, are perfectly safe people, but—there are others.

The age in which we are living is the mechanical age. Men and women engaged in ordinary occupations to-day can afford to have no margin of error in their work. Error often means death, not only death to the person in error, but death to others. The constant procession of drunken motorists to the police courts demonstrates this fact.

Dull, dreary, dry

Since the War I have personally seen two tragedies enacted owing to the prevalence of drink. The first came about because the regular operator of a machine returned to work drunk, for which he was turned out of the garage, his place being taken by an inexperienced hand in the emergency. Owing to ignorance or oversight a bolt was not securely fastened and flew off, killing the inexperienced man. As is so often the case, the culprit escaped scot-free.

The second case arose over carelessness on the part of a tippling motorist who, starting out "merry," backed his car into a river by mistake, thereby drowning himself and the occupants of the car, who might even have subsequently saved themselves had they not all been in a fuddled state.

I well remember when in Canada years ago a man being detected smuggling a flask of rye whisky into a big construction camp with which I was connected. He was taken before a local J.P. and sentenced to imprisonment, as the law of the land stated that it was against public policy for alcohol to be brought into or consumed in camps where men were collected for work.

People have told me that this world, and particularly this England of ours, would be very dull if all the clubs and pubs were dry. America is not now less lively than it used to be before the

Brig.-General F. P. Crozier, D.S.O.

days of Prohibition. I think I am personally more cheery than I was fifteen years ago, when I used to drink with the crowd for the sake of companionship. I do not think my efficiency as a soldier was reduced during the War because I was a total abstainer.

Alcohol and efficiency

I consider that the cherished liberty of the subject would be well served if people who have to live together in certain clearly defined localities were given the right to say if they wish or do not wish alcohol to be sold in their midst. That law is in force in Scotland now.

The whole question of alcoholic trading and its relationship to the efficiency of the nation is by far the most important social topic which we as a nation have to solve in the near future. The miners, the railways, and the unemployment question may be, and I hope will be, eventually settled in a spirit of good will and compromise, but you cannot compromise with the drink question just as you cannot compromise with the devil.

The constructive possibilities behind the whole problem of the liquor traffic will be laid before the public at a series of meetings to be held throughout the winter at the chief centres, and should be attended by those who may be in doubt as to the extraordinary evil effect of alcohol on efficiency.

Club instead of pub

To the big men in the industrial world the question is vital as on it depends output, quality of work and demand for goods. The money diverted from "the trade" to the manufacture of articles required by a people braced up to a new and higher standard would help the unemployment question greatly, as more work would be created by a greater demand and larger spending capacity.

On the other hand, the working man must not be deprived of his "club," which must be made better, brighter and more interesting.

In conclusion, I would quote the words of Dr. R. L. Collis, M.D., M.R.C.P., Welsh National School of Medicine, who says: "Alcohol possesses a charm for removing the irritating effects of industrial fatigue, but it is a charm purchased at great cost to efficiency."

A £5-5-0 ALL WOOL OVERCOAT TO MEASURE FOR £2-5-0

OR IN S.B. CHESTERFIELD Style £2 only.

WILLIE SMITH
(*The Famous Billiards Player*)
in his BARRY OVERCOAT.
(*From photograph by Press and Publicity Photographic Co.*)

MADE TO YOUR SPECIAL MEASURES BY THE MOST EFFICIENT TAILORING ORGANISATION IN THE WORLD

Notwithstanding the phenomenally low prices at which Barry tailoring is sold, you ensure that your garments will be separately cut and tailored for you to your specific and individual instructions. Your special desire as regards pockets, stitching, finish, style of lapels, etc., etc., are faithfully observed by our cutters and tailors. This is a special unique feature of our business. As much care is paid to your individual order as though you went to the highest-grade Bond Street house for your needs. We undertake to refund the full purchase price plus 2s. 6d. extra by way of indemnity if we fail. Where'er you reside by this pledge we abide.

A £5. 5. 0	An £8. 8. 0	An £8. 8. 0
ALL WOOL SUIT to measure for £2. 0. 0	Superfine WORSTED SUIT to measure for £4. 10	Bond Street DINNER JACKET SUIT £4. 7. 6 The perfection of Evening Dress wear.

SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS

of our brand new season's suitings and overcoatings. Tweeds, Worsteds, Naps, Cheviots, Meltons, Vicunas—a profuse collection, indeed. **FREE** Patterns, Fashion Plates, Measure Chart are yours for the asking. Send us a postcard forthwith, when they will be sent per return.

Learn in a few seconds how simply—and without risk of mistake—you may measure yourself with an accuracy rivalling that of a qualified tailor. The responsibility of your satisfaction rests entirely with us.

ALL ORDERS DESPATCHED WITHIN 7 DAYS AND SENT CARRIAGE PAID AT OUR RISK ENTIRELY.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS OR CALL.
These calling may be measured in our Showrooms.

Special Announcement:
Re The Famous BARRICO *Tailor-made*
TRENCH COAT.
(*The Absolutely Genuine Officers' 4 in 1 Model.*)

An exceptional opportunity has presented itself whereby we have succeeded in buying up big supplies of raw materials for cash on such advantageous terms as will permit us to extend our offer of THE FAMOUS BARRICO ALL-WEATHER COAT

AT THE AMAZING PRICE OF
32/6 POST PAID.

GABARDINE OIL-SILVIN CHEVIX LINING DETACHABLE WOOL LINING

IN NAVY BLUE OR FAWN

Only so long as these raw materials last will the price remain at this sale figure. Seize the opportunity of securing your Barrico NOW. For every climatic condition this coat is indispensable. In wind, rain, storm and shine it is equally useful. On warm, drizzling days the Barrico is likewise the ideal coat, for in five seconds you unbutton the detachable wool lining and the coat instantly becomes the perfect light-weight gabardine raincoat you desire on such occasions. Perfectly Hygienic and Odourless. There is NO RUBBER SOLUTION in the Barrico.

Its protective element is the famous Norsark Oilskin Interlining which lines the coat from edge to edge and right through the sleeves. You will need a Barrico, if not to-day, then to-morrow, or the next day—why not secure it at once at this special bargain price? If you do not consider the garment the greatest bargain you have ever seen, return it at once, when your cash shall be refunded in full, plus 1/- extra as indemnity, and this without demur.

Post us your remittance for 32/6 for this wonderful Coat, giving us your height and size round chest over waistcoat, stating whether BLUE OR FAWN SHADE IS PREFERRED.

S. A. BARRY & Co Ltd.
(J.B. DEPT.) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.
(*Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus.*)

Why do doctors recommend Wrigley's after every meal

Because——

Wrigley's aids health in 2 important ways

Wrigley's is first a sweet, a delicious tit-bit that costs less than any other sweet and lasts longer.

But it is also a *useful* thing—so useful that it is recommended quite generally by the medical profession.

When used regularly it keeps teeth clean and sound.

It does this by very simple means. It searches out all the tiny crevices around and between the teeth, removing the particles of food lodged there.

Equally important is the effect that Wrigley's has upon digestion.

It aids the natural processes by stimulating the flow of digestive juices.

When used before a meal it increases the appetite. When used afterward it gives a sense of well-being and comfort, counteracting the unpleasant symptoms of indigestion.

Use Wrigley's because you like it, but also because it does you good.

Give it to the children regularly. Nothing else satisfies the craving of a sweet tooth at so little cost and with such a good effect on health.

WRIGLEY'S

after every meal

SPEARMINT-3d.
P.K.—1d.

Makes all the difference in the World.

I would never ask you to do as I did in the early days of broadcasting. That would involve you in more than wasted money and temper.

But I do ask you to do as I do now.

No matter how perfect your set may be, you can only obtain perfect reception by using the right valve.

I havefound the most wonderful valve—*a real master valve*—with majestic volume, great range and purity of tone. A valve that means solid happiness from the moment you take it from its attractive box.

You can put an end to mediocre reception to-day by asking for—

Mullard Single Ring Master Valves

NOW ONLY 8/- each.

Leaflet V.R. 26 gives complete information. Ask your nearest dealer.

Mullard

THE MASTER VALVE

Advt. The Mullard Wireless Service Co., Ltd., Balham, London, S.W.12.

The Sentence of the Court

A *POLLIT*-ICAL PIFFLER

"Once More into the Screech!"

"GUILTY and proud of it!" declared Comrade Harry Pollitt, in clear, ringing tones, when charged with using threatening language.

"The name of the gentleman in the dock is not Ajax, but Pollitt," remarked Mr. Watchdog, K.C., mildly, "and he is not accused of defying the lightning, but merely of making a common or garden nuisance of himself. The jury, of course, understand that to obtain a conviction it is not necessary for the prosecution to prove that anyone has been in the least intimidated by the prisoner's threats.

"Doubtless it would be gratifying to Mr. Pollitt's vanity if I put white-faced human wrecks into the witness-box to testify that they have been reduced to a state of nervous prostration by his melodramatic eloquences, but a careful search has failed to bring any to light.

"I can, in fact, produce only documentary evidence, in the form of an official report of the speech delivered by the accused at the Labour Party conference at Liverpool. Annoyed because the Communist tail could not wag the Labour dog, Pollitt warned the conference: 'We shall get in by one door if we can't get in by the other,' though why he should wish to belong to the Labour Party, any more than the Tory Party or the Boy Scouts, is a mystery.

"THE fundamental difference between the Labour Party and the Communists is that the former believe in political and the latter in 'Pollittical' action, which, as set forth in the manifesto of the Third International, demands that 'The Workers shall prepare not for an easy parliamentary victory but for victory by heavy civil war.' It is not surprising that the Liverpool Conference spewed Pollitt and his doctrines out of its mouth."

The accused who, as Mr. Justice Bull subsequently remarked, "conducted his own prosecution," said that parliamentary action was just another name for inaction. Ramsay MacDonald and his like might be content to hobnob with Royalty, but if the workers had any guts they would get rid of the Thomases and MacDonalds and look for another Lenin. They would not have to look far, for he (prisoner) was not the sort to turn sick at the prospect of a little necessary bloodshed.

"I DO wish that the prisoner's belief in civil war implied also a belief in civil language," said Mr. Justice Bull, "for this young Harry's habit of raising Old Harry whenever he opens his face grows tiresome.

"Having now made several unsuccessful attempts to draw a 'Red' herring across the track of Labour's progress, the only honest thing for him and his associates to do is to play a lone hand outside of the movement whose methods they profess to despise.

"In any event, this case should have come before the Children's Court, for, after all, the prisoner, notwithstanding his 'Fee, fi, fo, fum' style of oratory, is merely playing at pirates. In the circumstances, I feel that justice will be done if I assess the value of his threats at 2½d. and fine him that amount."

In Sunshine Ward

A Justifiable Deception

Orphan Child's Romance

by PHILIP INMAN

WE are often told that in America they do things far differently from what we do here. I am inclined to think they do. Which Englishman would think of going into a hospital to hire one of its young patients?

Yet that is actually what happened in London not long ago. A child of not more than two was required "just for a few days." What a preposterous request!

In my office sat an American and his wife. I say American because he had been domiciled there for twenty-five years, though he was born within a few miles of London. He had emigrated as a young man, and from all appearances he had succeeded uncommonly well. He had married there and they had one child whom they had left behind.

IN his haste to get on this man had forgotten all about his old home. From what I could gather he had only written two or three times in all the years. Then one day as he sat at his desk the date on the calendar seemed to stand out in figures of fire—July 4.

What was it? Independence Day! Yes, but something else. What else? Like a flash the revelation came—his mother's birthday. Then there began to tug at his heart-strings a longing for home. He found himself almost unconsciously telephoning to the shipping offices asking for particulars of sailings. Within a month he and his wife were on their way across the Atlantic.

THEY had reached London late the previous day, and had gone down at once to find the cottage where he was born. His voice trembled with emotion as he said, "It's only an up and a down, but my God, it's my home, and I was mighty proud to find the old lady still there."

Owing to the lateness of the hour, they only remained a few minutes, promising to return in the morning. Before they left a tear had come into the mother's eye as she said, "I always prayed I might live to see a grandchild, and now it is to be answered."

Then my visitor exclaimed, "It wasn't in our hearts after that look to telf her we had left our child at home. So this morning we cabled to the nurse to bring him across."

They had gone down to the cottage as arranged, only to learn that the mother had been taken seriously ill during the night, and was unconscious.

When consciousness returned it was found that her tongue was partially paralysed, and it was almost impossible to understand what she was saying. They thought they could discern the word child, and it became apparent to the American and his wife what was in her mind. "To gratify my mother's longing we have come to you with our strange request."

There is an orphanage in North London where there are children who are waiting for new parents and new homes. It was there I went with my visitors.

BRIEFLY the story was repeated, and the search for a youngster commenced. He was found sitting in the corner of a nursery. An appealing mite, his nurse called him, and he was just the one for such a mission.

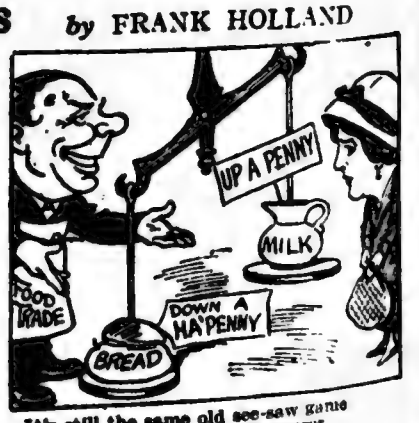
The latest news I have is that the mother will in all probability recover. What of the orphan child? The American lady has been trying to persuade her husband to adopt him, but the idea has not yet found favour. I am not sure which point of view will ultimately prevail, but I think I can guess.

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

"Coal doesn't pay," the Owners say
Before the Coal Commission.
But running mines on Stone-age lines
Will not meet competition!

It's sad, alack! for Mrs. Mac
To have such twins as these,
They won't agree tho' tied, you see,
As were the Siamese.



It's still the same old see-saw game
And cheap food gets no nearer.
Bread drops in price and in a trice
We find that milk is dearer.

Wincarnis makes you a picture of health!

And you will feel it too, if you take this pure and delicious, strengthening tonic wine during the autumn months. Wincarnis, recommended and prescribed by more than 10,000 doctors, will build you up and give you a fine reserve of strength and vitality to protect you against the cold, wet weather now coming on. It will feed your nerves, enrich your blood, assist your digestion, and bring colour to your cheeks. Wincarnis is made from choice grapes, with extracts of beef and malt, and contains no drugs whatever.
Start to take it now. Take a wineglassful three times a day, and away with your debility, anaemia, "nerves" or depression!

WINCARNIS
"The Wine of Life."

5/- CHAMPAGNE QUART SIZE
3/- SMALLER SIZE BOTTLE

Ask your wine merchant, licensed grocer or chemist for a bottle

POST THIS COUPON FOR FREE SAMPLE

Coleman & Co., Ltd., Dept. G. 16, Wincarnis Works, Norwich
Please send me a Free Sample Bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose Fourpence in stamps to pay postage, etc. [Please put a 1½d. stamp on your envelope.]

Name.....

Address.....

.....

PLEASE WRITE PLAINLY J.B. 10/10/25

To Fair-Minded Men

— men who will give a hearing to those who try to please them

We are makers of Palmolive Soap. It is based on palm and olive oils — the premier cosmetics since the days of Cleopatra.

To millions of women, it has brought new beauty — skins like velvet, soft, clear, clean.

The makers desired to combine that blend in a shaving cream for men. But they insisted that we first create the best shaving soap in existence.

We first learned what men wanted, by 1,000 interviews. Then, step by step, we met those wants in scientific ways. In 12 months we made and tested 130 formulas.

They wanted abundant lather. We made a soap which multiplies itself in lather 250 times.

They wanted enduring lather. We made a lather which maintains its creamy fullness for ten minutes on the face.

They wanted quick results. Within one minute, with our soap the beard absorbs 15% of water. And that's enough to make a tough beard cut like wax.

They wanted the skin left soft and velvety, free from irritation. The palm and olive oil content brings fine after-effects.

In mutual fairness we ask you to try this shaving cream and tell us what you think.

PALMOLIVE Shaving Cream

1/6 *Full sized tube*

10 Shaves Free

Simply insert name and address and post to The Palmolive Co. (of England) Ltd., Dept. S.C., 21-23, Eagle Street, W.C.1

Name.....

Address.....

P.17ON 10/10/25.

101 Shapes

WITH 101 shapes to choose from you are certain to find your ideal City de Luxe pipe.
That is one reason why the City de Luxe enjoys such immense popularity all over the world.
Another reason is the fact that the City de Luxe never requires breaking in.

The finest quality, fully matured bruyère root from which it is made is specially hardened to ensure a cool, sweet smoke right from the first.
You have a quality pipe at a popular price in the City de Luxe.

Look for the Star on the Mouthpiece.

C.L. 386.

C.L. 125.

City de Luxe

Trade enquiries to 38, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.2. Est. 1860.

OPPENHEIMERS

Say "Good-bye" to that cough or cold!

YOU need not suffer a day longer with a cough or cold! Start taking Lobelline **now**. There is a cure in every bottle. Lobelline touches the tickle and allays the cough. A marvellous remedy for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, and all chest and lung complaints. Be sure to ask your chemist for:—

GEE'S
LOBELLINE
The Great Lung Preserver

MARVELLOUS FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND ALL CHEST AND LUNG COMPLAINTS.

Bottles 1/3, 3/-, 5/- Lozenges 1/3 and 3/-
OBTAINABLE AT ALL BRANCHES OF BOOTS, NEEDHAMS, SQUIRES & ALL CHEMISTS, OR POST FREE FROM (DEPT. J.B.) STIRCHLEY LABS., BIRMINGHAM.

FREE!
A Postcard brings 64-Page Medical Guide FREE from Dept. J.B., STIRCHLEY LABS., BIRMINGHAM.

Words Winged to Women

THE "SUPERIOR" MALE

Woman's Capacity for Organisation

by **MABEL HORNER**

OLD lies are hard to kill. That is why the old die-hard about woman's intellectual inferiority crops up perennially, and in all sorts of unlikely places. It must be ruthlessly attacked whenever it lifts its head. It is a poisonous weed that spreads moral stuffiness in domestic and social life; it fouls an atmosphere that public opinion and the law are constantly working to make clean.

This time it is a Mr. F. S. Marvin, formerly an inspector of schools, who bluntly tells a week-end conference of the National Union of Women Teachers that the male mind is better equipped than the female. Taking facts and figures as a guide, it would be easy to retort that the male mind shows itself much better equipped for crime, but I am not out to promote sex antagonism.

Anything like sex war is a deplorable side issue and bad for the race; therefore, it is another reason for taking up the challenge Mr. Marvin throws down. He says that the common idea is that male superiority comes from man's closer reading of the newspapers and his habit of going about more than woman, but the real explanation is something lying much deeper.

Where women shine

There is, he avers, a substantial difference between the work of the male and female mind, and, although women are better at detail, it is the male mind that makes the better organising machine and builds up a thing as a whole. Unfortunately for the vanity of the male mind putting forth this generalisation, it is not true.

There are successful businesses in this country owing everything to woman's organising ability; there are bankruptcy courts giving weekly evidence of men's lack of it. The truth is that when women take to business they show the same ability that men do in the same circumstances. This was proved by the conference at Wembley, when the Women's Engineering Association arranged a conference for members of its own sex engaged in science, industry and commerce.

Twenty years ago few women held responsible positions in any of these fields of industry. Public opinion revolted, brought about the passing of the Woman's Suffrage Act, and dealt a death-blow—it was hoped—to the idea of sex inequality. Women directors of business came into being everywhere.

Notions that are out of date

Lady Rhondda, an outstanding example, is a director of thirty companies; Miss H. M. Davis holds high position with a firm manufacturing electrical mining plant; Miss Griff manages a Birmingham business specialising in stainless steel. The Atlanta Engineering Works is staffed and controlled by women.

What matters to women generally is that they must kill the underlying thought behind the utterances of men who belittle their abilities. Such men believe that woman's *only* function is motherhood and her *only* sphere the home.

In a country where women so largely outnumber men there are those who must find careers for themselves. It may be that woman's organising ability, meanly as this ex-school-inspector seems to think of it, may yet rescue British industry from the parlous welter of muddle and depression in which his own sex has sunk it.

Miss C. Haslett, Secretary of the Women's Engineering Assoc., to whose splendid organising ability was due the success of a big conference of women at Wembley

Having made these necessary exceptions, it is still grandly true that the vast majority of women prefer wifehood, motherhood, home-making—three skilled jobs—to any other career. It is girlhood's dream to marry and have a home of her own. It cannot be said that man, for all his brilliance of organisation, is doing much to make that dream realisable.

There is nothing wrong with the organising ability of women, but a lot wrong with the men who say so. They are holding antiquated and foolish notions; they are perpetuating barbaric ideas. Such ideas are immoral. In the interests of a better order of Society they must be resisted and strongly refuted.

Wife or Mistress?

Divorce as a Prop to Marriage

by **LADY ALYS DEVERELL**

IT is being declared in many quarters to-day that marriage as an institution has failed, and that the time has come when a new institution should be evolved. As a lover of home life, I cannot but deplore this tendency. Yet, while deploring it, we cannot afford to overlook the possibility of there being some justification for it.

People point to the increasing number of divorces in the world, and suggest that this is an indication that no two people can really live happily together for all their lives. And there is much talk of men taking to themselves mistresses instead of wives.

I am not one of those who think that such a manifestly unfair system would find favour with the majority of men. I have always found men to have a higher sense of justice than women.

The high percentage of divorces proves that men and women are no longer content to be bound together if they are mutually agreed that their temperaments are incompatible. It is a sign that they want something better out of matrimony and something better out of life.

THESE men and women frankly admit that they have failed. But not with marriage. *With themselves and each other.* This is easily proved. Do all the people who get divorces remain unmarried afterwards? The contrary is the case

Divorce is a justification of marriage, paradoxical as it sounds. The divorced couple usually marry again, and in doing this they try to make up to the institution of marriage what they found wanting in themselves.

The safeguard of matrimonial home life, therefore, lies in a system of divorce that is within the reach of every section of the community. I know this is going against the beliefs of a great many people who urge that easy divorce means immorality.

THE average man will agree with me when I say that, no matter how unattractive his wife has become, and no matter how long ago since the first glamour of passion passed on, he would yet think twice of leaving her stranded for the beckoning of a brighter pair of eyes.

In the years that he and his wife have lived together they have come to understand each other, if not to love each other more, and understanding has made life pleasant.

The man who is ready at a moment's notice to leave his wife for another woman is not really the man we admire. The men and women who come out into the open and get a divorce are respected. The man or woman carrying on a clandestine affair is treated with contempt.

In this we have an indication that our society is a healthy society, and that the institution of marriage has something to be said for it. We have also an indication that the "mistress" system would find favour *least of all with the men themselves!*

The people who are putting obstructions in the way of easier divorce are obstructing the path of progress. Divorce is anything but a slackening of the marriage ties or a lowering of morality.

From the point of view of the women, I do not believe that the "mistress" idea is likely to prove any more acceptable than it is to the men, although it must be remembered that women to-day are demanding a larger freedom than ever enjoyed by them before.

This freedom has extended to matrimony. A woman is no better a wife for being a man's slave with no individuality of her own. She is a poor, degraded thing that he learns to have a contempt for in time.

THE only danger is that woman herself may extend this freedom in matrimony to a freedom in love. In other words, she herself may want the "mistress" system in place of marriage.

Marriage is safe in the hands of this generation, which yet, in spite of all the terrible things hurled at it, can see that in easy divorce it has the strongest marriage bond, and that in its freedom of women it is making marriage a better thing.

The Fall of the Year

AUTUMN leaves are falling. Mornings are chilly and evenings are long and dark.

That natural process by which the leaves turn red and brown and flutter to the ground is reproduced to a lesser extent in every man and woman.

People, like trees, lose vitality in the Autumn. You feel tired, run-down and "nervy." You suffer from insomnia and neuralgia, and are liable to catch colds and other autumn ailments. You need building-up to adapt yourself to changing natural conditions. You must fortify yourself to face the hard trying days of winter.

"Ovaltine" is the best builder of strength and vitality because it supplies the source of strength—which is nourishment. In "Ovaltine" this is concentrated in the form of a delicious beverage.

"Ovaltine" is *all* nourishment—strength-restoring and health-giving nourishment. It contains all the vitamins in correct ratio and, furthermore, contains all the other equally essential factors of a complete and perfect food.

Prepared from barley malt, rich creamy milk, fresh eggs, and a cocoa flavouring, one cup of "Ovaltine" supplies more nourishment than 3 eggs

OVALTINE

TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Builds-up Brain, Nerve and Body

Sold by all Chemists at 1/6, 2/6 and 4/6.

It is economical to purchase the larger sized tins. P. 370

'OVALTINE' RUSKS

More appetising, easily digested, and much more nourishing than ordinary rusks or biscuits.

Prices 1/6 & 2/6 per tin

"Nice" Food is digestible

NATURE teaches even children to like the food that is good for them. Flavour aids digestion. That is one of the many reasons for using always

Hugon's

'ATORA'

The Good **BEEF SUET**

It makes every dish more palatable, besides saving the trouble of chopping, and contains all the nutriment of raw suet — the best of the beef — without its waste and moisture.

Write for our free booklet of nearly 100 tested recipes; they are good ones.

HUGON & CO., Ltd., MANCHESTER.
The originators of Refined Beef Suet.

"Atora" contains no preservative.

Wake up! Wake up!!

The pleasant yet compelling alarm of the Ingersoll Revally is irresistible. It wakes you just when you've got to get up—not a moment too soon—not a moment too late. Dependability and accuracy are its chief features and its radiolite dial glows cheerily in the dark showing the time as plainly as in the light

INGERSOLL REVALLY RADIOLITE ALARM CLOCK 21/-
(Plain Dial 15/-)

INGERSOLL WATCHES 8/6 to 110/- INGERSOLL ALARM CLOCKS 8/6 to 25/-

LOOK FOR THE NAME

Ingersoll

Any dealer who tries to persuade you to take something else has an ulterior motive for doing so

Obtainable everywhere from

INGERSOLL ACCREDITED AGENTS

INGERSOLL WATCH CO., LTD., INGERSOLL HOUSE, KINGSWAY. LONDON, W.C. 2.

health & healing

For troubled skin

The antiseptic and healing virtues of sphagnum moss are embodied in all Sphagnol preparations.

Thousands of British doctors recommend and use them—a safe, natural skin remedy.

Magical in all kinds of skin trouble.

TEST IT FREE. *Free samples on receipt of your name & address*

Sphagnol

SOAPS & OINTMENT

PEAT PRODUCTS (SPHAGNOL) LTD., Dept. J 1, 19/21, Queen Victoria Street, Upper Thames St. London, E.C.4

GRAVES SAVE YOU POUNDS

Every Lady should write at once for the Graves Display of BARGAINS IN COATS & WRAPS.

The keenest prices in the trade. Every garment distinctive in style, dependable in quality, and warranted to be of the best make.

UNSURPASSED VALUE.

We Deliver Coats and Wraps to approved orders on receipt of small payment. Balance monthly, if satisfied. Money back if you are in any way disappointed.

Write for Patterns and styles of Coats, Wraps, Costumes, Ribbon, &c. Post Free. State which you require.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield.

ARE YOU RUN DOWN?

A great physician once said that half the serious illnesses of the world are caused by self-neglect. If you neglect your health when run-down, you are likely to fall an easy victim to disease. This is because your blood is impoverished. Probably your appetite is poor, your digestion faulty, and your nerves weak. You can gain robust health by taking Dr. Williams' pink pills, for these pills enrich the blood.

Mrs. H. Smith, of 101, Malt Mill Lane, Blackheath, Birmingham, states:—"About two years ago I became run-down, and the doctor told me my blood was weak, and that I had got into a very low state of health, indeed; he said I had gastritis and anæmia. Very little food agreed with me. All the colour went out of my face, and I lost weight.

"One day a lady advised Dr. Williams' pink pills. By the time I had finished the second box I began to eat better, and did not have to suffer after food. I felt brighter and had more energy. Four boxes of Dr. Williams' pink pills completed my cure."

FREE. Vital factors in the maintenance of good health are disclosed in "The Way to be Well," sent free to all who write to F. A. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

Yours for 3/- PER WEEK

A handsome Mahogany Model, fitted with our famous Swiss double spring three-record Motor and every Mechanical refinement.

Send for FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

MODEL No 2A THE GRAMOPHONE WITH A WRITTEN GUARANTEE

GRAMOPHONE MFG. Co., Dept. L
92 Tottenham Ct. Rd. London, W.1

EAT MORE RABBIT.

A Holiday Treasure. Rabbit or Target Pistol, with detachable stock to turn same into a rifle. Silent, smokeless, safe. Only 20/-. Carriage paid. Ball or shot cartridges 2/- per 100 extra. A delightful holiday guaranteed. No permit required. List of guns, nets, traps, in every shape and form, free to you; our holiday gifts.
CLYDE BELL, GUNMAKER (Dept. J.B.), 18, Thistle Street, Glasgow.

Haman Documents

A Travesty of Childhood

Partner No Pal—A Mean Employer—Debt to Forget

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"MY wife and I, after long deliberation, have decided to submit to you a problem which has caused us great perplexity, confident that you will give us sound, unbiased advice in the matter.

"We have been married several years, and have hitherto been supremely happy in the possession of an only child. We are indeed a perfect trio, and until recently neither of us had felt any desire for a larger family. My wife's attitude in the matter is one of distinct aversion. Her health is not at all what it should be, and she went through such a difficult time when our child was born that it is easy to understand that she regards the prospect of another with terror.

"LATELY, however, I have begun to feel that the comfort and joy which we have in the possession of our only child is of itself becoming an intolerable anxiety. At times, when the little one has been ailing, I have felt such a terrible shadow of desolation hanging over us in the thought of our unspeakable loneliness if it should be taken away, that I feel we are doing ourselves a serious injury in not having another.

"Bereavement would be bad enough if there were still another little toddler about the house, but, with our only little one gone, the home would be left as cheerless as the tomb.

"ANOTHER point that arises in my mind is that, though we endeavour to guard against being over-indulgent, there is a real danger of our child being utterly spoilt. Our nerves are continually strained with anxiety lest anything should happen to the child, with the natural result that it is continually being fussed over in a way which I feel sure is not good for it.

"Our means, though not large, would enable us to support another child, and I feel that the anxiety of looking after one alone is almost as bad for my wife's health as the risks she would run in bringing another life into the world. What do you advise in such circumstances?"

"Humanist" says:—*There is another point of view to be considered—that of your only child. Not only is it in danger of being spoilt, but its outlook for some years must be one of terrible loneliness. An only child is always in danger of developing that most pathetic travesty of childhood, an old head on young shoulders. For the sake of the child, I think you should, if your wife's health and your circumstances permit, give it a companion.*

"WHILE I was in the Army I met a young fellow I rather liked, and I was sorry to find that he was being led away into bad company. I saw that he was clever, and had much that was good in him, so I invited him to join me in business on demobilisation.

Wasted Sympathy

"I had great difficulty at first in keeping him from dissipation, but at last he seemed to settle down, and we worked up the business so successfully that we were able to sell at a good profit as a going concern, and start again in a much larger way.

"All the time this young man has lived in our home, and has been treated as a son and brother, but he has lately become entangled in company of a most objectionable character. His latest exploit has been a liaison with a woman much older than himself, who we know has no interest in him except to get him to pay for her own dissipation.

"Our business is now ripe for extension, but unless he overcomes this infatuation I feel sure the matter will end in a public scandal.

"I feel that I cannot be associated with him in business if he continues in this way, and I have felt inclined to give up my share, and leave it to him to get on without my assistance. What do you consider is my duty?"

"Humanist" says:—*You have surely done all that can be expected of you in regard to this young man, and if he refuses to take your advice I think you should consider your own future and business interests. If his conduct necessitates severance of the partnership, it is he, and not you, who should go out of the business.*

"ABOUT ten years ago, I was within a short period bereaved of both parents, who left me with only a small income. I turned to housekeeping as the only means of livelihood of which I was capable. After one or two uncomfortable posts, I was fortunate enough to meet with an employer of refinement, who asked me to take over the responsibilities of his home and motherless child.

Mistaken Kindness

"Though he has ample means, he was far too careful with money, and I found the housekeeping allowance quite inadequate. Being anxious to retain my position, I kept going by putting my hand into my pocket.

"My employer has greatly appreciated the better feeding he has had, but the result is that all the time I have been with him I have not been able to save a penny of my salary.

"Now I feel I must conserve my bank balance against the inevitable time when it is needed for my sustenance, and unless my employer increases the housekeeping allowance, I shall have to leave him.

"If I explain to him that I have supplemented his allowance for the sake of his comfort, his pride will be deeply wounded, whereas, if I say nothing, my successor would be blamed for being unable to manage as I have done. Can you tell me what I ought to do?"

"Humanist" says:—*You were exceedingly foolish in the first place not to explain to your employer that his allowance was inadequate, and the only thing you can do now is to explain to him that your desire to remain in his service led you to make these sacrifices. If he does not appreciate it, and offer to increase your allowance, the sooner you leave him the better.*

"I HAVE been very friendly with a young married couple for some years, and, on my return from a long sea voyage recently, I learned to my sorrow that the husband had died suddenly, leaving the wife almost unprovided for.

A Mother's Longing

"Two months after his death, she gave birth to a baby boy, her third child. She was very ill at the time of the birth, and before leaving hospital she gave her consent for the child to be adopted. Unfortunately, she had no means of communicating with me, or I should have been able to help her through her trouble.

"I have formed a strong affection for her, and she has promised to marry me after a decent interval. In a few months' time, I shall be in a position to make a home for her and the children, but I am very much concerned regarding her health, which seems to have been greatly affected by the separation from her baby.

"She is continually longing for her child, and I feel that the happiness of our home will not be complete unless she can have it with her. Can you suggest how she can recover her little son?"

"Humanist" says:—*The child cannot be kept from her if she desires to have it. She should send a formal request to the foster-parents to surrender it to her, and if they should refuse she should make application to a police-court magistrate.*

The Adopted Child

"When I married I was the mother of an illegitimate child. My husband has taken to it and treated it as his own. After seven years I have received news of the father. I think he should pay for the child's upkeep, but my husband objects, and wishes to bring it up as his own. What should I do?"

"Humanist" says: *In such a situation surely your best plan will be to forget the obligation which the father of the child has ignored. To drag the matter into court now could only result in unpleasantness between your husband and yourself.*

A Hopeless Father

"I am a girl of seventeen, the eldest of a family of three. For several years past my father has upset the home with his drunken ways, and he has been very cruel to me. My mother does not wish to sue for separation, but I think she should do so. What can I do?"

"Humanist" says: *It is amazing how much a woman will stand for a man she loves. You should ask the local police-court magistrate for a summons against your father. Such matters must come to a head sooner or later, and if your life is intolerable the sooner you do it the better.*

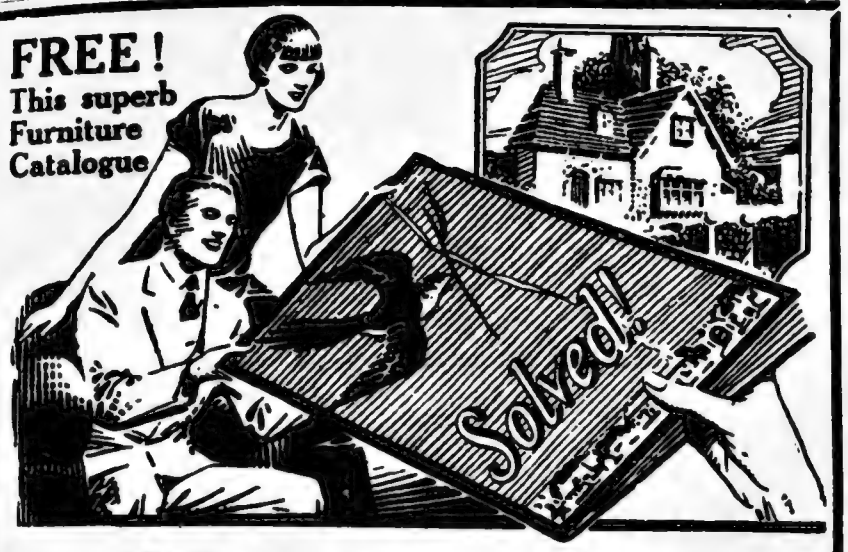
A War Widow's Dilemma

"My mother, a war widow, who is drawing a pension for herself and the younger children, took a lodger, a man who became intimate with her. His conduct became so bad that she had to turn him out of the house. She is continually subjected to annoyance from him, but fears that if she should take action her pension may be stopped. What do you advise?"

"Humanist" says: *Your mother has done the right thing in sending this man about his business. If she is subjected to annoyance by him, she should consult the police-court missionary, who will advise her as to the best way to repulse him, and will see that her action does not prejudice her claim to her pension*

"WARNED OFF!"

How Bob Sievier came to be warned off the Turf; his unmasking of a "Hidden Hand" in British racing, and dramatic reinstatement, form the subject for the most sensational turf narrative ever published. Don't miss Bob Sievier's revelations now appearing every Sunday in "The People."



If you want a Beautiful Home

Write for this Free Book!

JUST the writing of a post-card—that is all that stands between you and the beautiful home you long to possess. In this wonderful Free Book you learn how you may have all the furniture you need straight away, without waiting or saving, at values unsurpassed in all London.

Bedstead & Bedding 20/-
Delivered on payment of
(Balance can be spread over 1, 2 or 3 years.)

New and original design Bedstead, 4 ft. 6 in. wide by 6 ft. 6 in. long, constructed of Oak and polished a rich antique brown, fitted with sanitary steel sides, complete with wire spring mattress with raised ends, overlay mattress, bolster and two feather pillows... **£8 18 6**

Special Discounts.
5% for payment within 12 months.
2½% for payment within 2 years.
(Deducted from full amount of order).
No interest added.

Money buys More at the Midland.

For a first payment of only 2/- in the £ we deliver all the furniture you select—

carriage paid and immediately. You can spread the remaining payments over 1, 2 or 3 years. We charge no Interest. We give you Fire and Life Insurance free. And we pay customers' fares to London on all orders of £30 or over.

Oak Bedroom Suite Delivered on payment of **53/6**
(Balance in 18 equal monthly payments of 14/-)

Handsome Oak Bedroom Suite, finished fumed or rich antique brown. Comprising 4 ft. Wardrobe, fitted two bevelled mirrors, with brass rod and hooks inside, 3 ft. 6 in. Dressing Table, 3 ft. 6 in. Washstand, with marble top and back, and two rush seat chairs **£27 17 6**

Call and see the immense choice of beautiful furniture in our 3 acres of Galleries and 30 Model Rooms, or

Write for the FREE BOOK to-day.

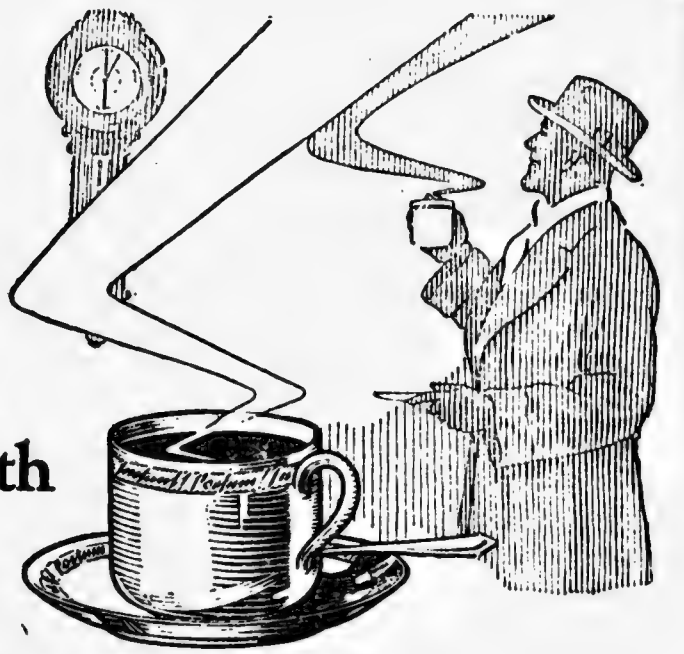
1 minute from Holborn and British Museum Tube Stations.

The Midland Furniture Galleries

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies.

Hours, 9 till 6 Saturdays, 9 till 1.

10-18, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.
Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd. *Our only address*



How much warmth do you owe to-morrow?

None! . . . Not if you are glowing all over after drinking a steaming cup of Instant Postum—*the food you drink because you like it.* Tea and coffee steal some of to-morrow's reserve of energy in order to give you a false sense of stimulus to-day. One day, that debt to to-morrow will have to be paid.

That is why you should get your warmth from Instant Postum instead of from to-morrow. Instant Postum is wheat as a drink. It comes to you in tiny sparkling crystals, instantly soluble in boiling water.

Instant Postum is the fuel of the fire of health. It *gives* much and robs you of nothing. A cup of Instant Postum puts you warm into your overcoat. It will send you warm to bed and let you sleep when you get there. You know it does you good. But you will drink it because you like it.

Instant Postum

Made in a Cup—in a moment

Just add *boiling* water and stir, and you can drink it at once—as it is, or with milk or cream and sugar. In order to help you discover how you like INSTANT POSTUM made, if you will post the coupon we will send you a FREE TEST TIN.

COUPON *The Grape Nuts Co. Ltd. (Dept. B.U. 12.) 5 Chancery Lane, London, W.C. 2*

I should like to try Instant Postum. Please send me, without cost or obligation, a free test tin.

Name.....

Address.....

(PRINT IT, *please!*)

the food you drink because you like it!

Mackintosh's Toffee de Luxe

"ULCERATED ANKLES

Completely Crippled Me"

Says Mrs. DRYDEN, of 108 Dunston Road, Dunston, GATESHEAD.

"A FEW innocent looking spots first appeared on my ankles," continues Mrs. Dryden, in her statement. "Before long two big ulcers formed. Sometimes the sores were dry, other times they discharged. Cruel pains shot up my legs and the inflammation was hard to bear.

"Night after night I was so restless I couldn't get a good sleep. In spite of the many ointments I tried, the ulcers got no better. In fact, at one period I became too cripled to help my daughter in the house.

Zam-Buk's Exceptional Power.

"This pain and misery had been my lot for four months when a friend advised Zam-Buk. Being ready to try anything, I got a box, and applied some of the balm to the ulcerated parts. The soothing effect was most welcome. Zam-Buk subdued inflammation nicely, too.

"Naturally, at my age the flesh proved rather obstinate to heal. But Zam-Buk triumphed and replaced the ulcers with firm healthy tissue.

"Although I am past eighty-one, I can enjoy a walk without my ankles giving the slightest trouble."

Zam-Buk

Whatever your skin trouble, you can rely upon Zam-Buk to cure it. It gave a new healthy skin to Mrs. Dryden at 81, and it will do that for you, too, whatever your age or chronic complaint. Zam-Buk is unequalled for cuts, bruises, burns, eczema, bad legs, piles, poisoned wounds, ringworm, etc. 1/3 box; 3/- for large family size.

THE GREAT SOOTHING ANTISEPTIC REMEDY

Our Letter Parliament

Machine-made Morality

Labour's Weed-out—Race-Suicide Ban—The League's Failure

Need for Humanity

"We are becoming mechanical; we must become human again," says Count Victor Gallone, in his article, "False Gods and Tin Halos." We live in a too mechanical age, callous and inhuman, an age that mechanically operates one law for the rich and another for the poor. In the manufacture of the unemployed, unemployables are being made. Unrest is automatically created, and revolution is being mechanically provoked.—*A. Francis, Ramsgate.*

The Cruel Aftermath

"False Gods and Tin Halos" proves that the system under which we are living needs reconstructing. It is appalling to think that in London alone we have twenty thousand women who have to resort to the streets as an alternative to starvation. On the other hand, we have striking military displays which rouse the enthusiasm of young people, but which leave little impression on those who are now suffering from the aftermath of the last war.—*F. Conroy, Dukenfield.*

The God to Seek

"The great god of efficiency is the god that is leading civilisation to destruction," says Count Victor Gallone. Surely, it is inefficiency that is leading the nation in that direction. The Church, Parliament, Departments of State, and men in high places are all proving their lack of efficiency, and the nation suffers therefrom. The "great god of efficiency" is what we want, and for which we must all work.—*C., Sidcup.*

The Brake on the Wheel

Count Victor Gallone inquires whether we are capable of creating a civilisation which can destroy ill-health, poverty, discontent and crime. Certainly the nation is capable of arriving at this happy ideal. But, unfortunately, we are encompassed by those who make profit out of these distressing conditions. Remove the drags on the national wheel—quacks, profiteers, sedition-mongers—and the civilisation pictured will be an accomplished fact.—*M. J., Wembley.*

Progression to Perfection

Though we have not created a civilisation that is perfect, we have at least progressed. In spite of unemployment we have a higher standard of living, etc. Those who compare the age in which their lot is cast with a golden age which exists only in their imagination may talk of degeneracy and decay, but no one who is correctly informed as to the past will take a desponding view of the present or future.—*Arthur Baxter, Huddersfield.*

Diverted Genius

Count Victor Gallone is correct when he states that we are violating the laws of Nature. After the Great War we were going to have eternal peace, and now we are inventing diabolical death-dealing weapons instead of trying to save the lives of the great martyrs—mothers. Why don't our men of science devote their brains to making child-bearing easier?—*Disgusted, Castleford.*

The Fetish of Change

All change is not progress. The uses we make of changes are the real test whether we are progressing or retarding. Science and invention are providing us with changes, but to our own account must be placed the responsibility for the use which is made of these gifts. We can save civilisation by becoming civilised, or wreck it by making a barbarous use of its opportunities.—*T. F. W., Preston.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Decadent Progress

Count Victor Gallone's article prompts a timely reference to the floods of nonsense that are written and spoken about progress. Man may bind the earth with the girdle of science, but if poverty increases and happiness departs, if our social ills are not remedied, then his vaunted progress is only decadence. Progress is not to be found only in a country's laboratories, but in the homes of its people as well.—*William Leese, Everton.*

Party Weeds

Your advice to the Labour Party to "clear out the weeds" is sound and timely. If the Labour Party wish to again hold the reins of Government it can only do so by securing the majority of votes at the next election. These votes will be cast by sane men and women, who will never consent to be led away by the wild diatribes of any extremist. Let the Labour Party clear out these weeds absolutely, and it will win the support of the great majority at the poll, and be able to prove that Labour can govern—not the least itself.—*W. M. S., Hornsey.*

Wrecking Humanity

The average working man must feel envious on comparing the conditions under which Ford's men work with his own. I have in mind a shop in which twenty men work, eight hours per day. The air they breathe is laden with heavy smoke, the deadly fumes of whale oil and flying particles of sand. The men's nerves are shattered by the continual jarring of pneumatic chisels. Their wages average £3 10s. per week. Why wonder we are a C3 nation.—*J. H., Rotherham.*

Postal Reciprocity

The Postmaster-General's department desires the public to post early. It is the wish of the public to have a reinstitution of the penny postage. Why not a penny post for all letters posted between the hours of, say, 8 a.m. and 3 p.m. Thus the requirements of both parties could be met.—*Harold Arnott, Hull.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"NORTHERN ECHO":—"He fractured his left thigh when he fell FROM THE FENDER TO THE MANTELPIECE."

"IDEAS":—"She dropped into a DREAMLESS, heavy sleep. It was pitch dark when she awoke. She HAD BEEN DREAMING."

"WOMAN'S LIFE":—"INK, if applied at once, will remove ink stains."

"KIDDERMINSTER SHUTTLE":—"The bride's travelling costume was of navy blue with brown hat TO MATCH."

"DIXON HAWKE LIBRARY":—"For a moment he writhed, and then lay still. But a faint groan left his lips EVEN WHEN HE WAS SILENT."

"DORSET DAILY ECHO" (Advert.):—"A direct trip giving 1½ hours ashore, RETURNING 4.15 p.m., DUE HOME 2 p.m."

A Helpless League

The League of Nations is supposed to be the means of abolishing war, yet the guns of the French, Spanish and Riffs armies are dealing out death and destruction and our own Army is engaged in a trial of strength with every new device for killing put to the test in preparation for the next war, as though no League of Nations ever had an existence.—*Dennis Anvin, Harrogate.*

Police Co-operation

Your dramatic coup is astounding. To be the means of arresting forgers on foreign soil is a piece of work to be proud of and a step in the right direction. But is it not time, as you say, that our police started to work in co-operation with the police of other countries, and so help to efface the menace of forgery, while slavery, dope and other evils that the master criminals carry on with impunity?—*D. C. Gloag, Glasgow.*

The Spiked Spur

Communism, Socialism, call it what you will, will spell the decay of progression. The brilliant brains of the country, particularly as represented by the inventor, would become dulled from lack of intensive employment resultant from removal of incentive. Communism means a smug mediocrity of standard. It is by the individual that an Empire gains its greatness. It is by honest reward and open competition that the individual is ever spurred forward to something better, bigger, greater, all of which reacts to the benefit of the community.—*R. Plummer, Carnforth.*

The Children's Fund

The following fact supporting Sir W. Beach Thomas' contention may be worthy of note. In France the employers, recognising economic fear to be the predominant birth controller, have formulated a scheme of child maintenance that is at present supported by about 75 per cent. of the industrialists. These employers pay contributions which are pooled and distributed to married workmen according to the size of family and irrespective of wages received. Something of the sort may soon be required in Britain to counteract the possibility of "race-suicide."—*R. T., Glasgow.*

Food Council Too Soft

One despairs of anything definite being done by the National Food Council. They took an unconscionable long time to come to any decision. Then in their remarks they hesitated lest they should say something to hurt the profiteers. If members of the Food Council felt it as some folk have to there would be speeding up.—*R. E., Birmingham.*

Week-end Punishment

The suggestion that a cruel husband should be sentenced to imprisonment over week-ends and holidays may arouse a smile, but there is sound common-sense in the idea. A wife-beater loses his job if he is imprisoned even for a week or two, and finds difficulty in getting another. This is hardly likely to aid towards amicability in the home, and will probably worsen matters between the pair. But a few week-ends in a Government hotel, with hard labour of a specially irksome kind, would help him to appreciate his home and his wife's efforts better. In any case, more severe punishment is needed to curtail the activities of the brutes who systematically ill-treat their wives and children. *Cadi-eise, N.W.3*

YOU CAN TEST THE "C.A.C." VALVES ON APPROVAL.

If you do not obtain DISTINCTLY BETTER RESULTS than by using any other make of valve, the amount will BE RETURNED IN FULL.

"Popular Wireless" says: "We have rarely discovered such all-round capability in valves categorised as 'all purposes.'"

Type G.P. 4 volts, 0.6 amps. 7/6
" DE2 2 volts, 0.25 amps. 12/-
" DE6 3-4 volts, 0.06 amps. 12/6
" P6 (Power Valve) 5-6 volts, 0.25 amps. 20/-

The Valve You WILL Eventually Use.
Guaranteed for Three Months.

If your local dealer cannot supply, send direct, stating his name and address) to:

C.A.C. RADIO LTD.,
10, Rangoon Street, London, E.C.3.
'Phone: Royal 4300. 'Grams: "Radiocity, London."
Wireless Exhibition, Horticultural Hall, Stands Nos. 48 & 49.

Silvertown

INTERVALVE TRANSFORMERS

Adopted by leading manufacturers of Wireless Receiving Sets and discriminating Amateurs in all parts of the world.
Guaranteed for 12 months

B 500

PRICE 21/- each.
Sold by all leading Wireless Stores.
The SILVERTOWN COMPANY,
106, Cannon Street, LONDON, E.C.4.

Radio Talks

Signals that Fade

by Professor A. M. LOW, Fellow of the Radio Association

THAT radio has taken a grip of our lives is well proven, for another wireless exhibition is showing us that more and more manufacturing firms are giving the public what they want.

There is rather a tendency for sets to be designed of a nature too complicated for the man in the street. The wireless amateur is a great exponent of simplicity.

The loud-speaker man who wants good concerts broadcast to an ordinary-size room can generally get everything he wants from a three-valve set, and he seldom will trouble to wear a pair of telephones.

For those who are interested in more distant reception, and who do not wish to go to the expense of the super-heterodyne or multi-valve special circuits, a straightforward two-valve set for use with headphones is satisfactory.

THE only tendency towards the more complicated set that we are likely to experience is due to the general improvement in programmes. So many stations are offering items which are really first-class that selectivity is becoming an important matter.

A *really* selective wireless set does not exist to-day, but much can be done by the use of a wave-trap and in another manner by amplifying the wireless signal by means of the H.F. circuit before it is passed on to the detector and ordinary note magnifiers so common on every hand.

* * *

Before many years have passed we are sure to have the wireless serial story, and we are sure to have plays acted by wireless with various incidents leading up to exciting passages which are always "to be continued in our next."

Many of the musical items which can be picked up from Continental and from some English stations are broadcast from hotel bands or occasionally from the special performance of some play. These items are first-class in every respect.

The experimental transmissions by the B.B.C. of such things as noises from the Scotch express and the visit to Wembley were highly appreciated.

Many of the simple wireless sets to-day are so easily tuned that several stations can be pulled in by the most casual operator, but for this work the receiving gear must be properly looked after.

ONE of the commonest troubles is that of fading. Signals will be received at good strength and will gradually die away.

Accumulators are allowed to run down, high-tension batteries are used long after they are fit for the scrap-heap and sets are left in such a state of dirt, dust and damp that it is impossible for them to give their best. Even aerials require occasional attention.

It is difficult to dust a set without disturbing adjustments, but a good hard blow over with a bicycle pump will meet the case.

So many manufacturers have introduced new sets and new components that I will repeat a piece of advice. A few postcards to wireless manufacturers will bring sufficient information to render the choosing of an outfit quite exciting and very pleasurable.

Standard 'Dragon' Model, A.R 19. £5 5 0

The Original Loud Speaker

THE AMPLION is made by the actual designers and manufacturers of the original Loud Speaking Telephone, and embodies the results of nearly 40 years' experimental research. Therefore, it has not been hastily devised to meet a sudden demand, but represents the highest degree of studied and proved perfection in Loud Speaker design.

AMPLION

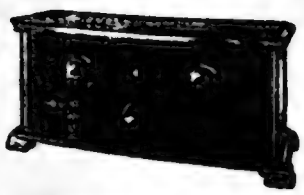
THE WORLD'S STANDARD WIRELESS LOUD SPEAKER.

Justly famed for Better Radio Reproduction.

Demonstrations at AMPLION STOCKISTS, Radio Dealers, and the GRAHAM SHOWROOMS.

Patentees and Manufacturers
ALFRED GRAHAM & CO.,
CROFTON PARK, LONDON, S.E 4

The Best for the Occasion



GECOPHONE FOUR-VALVE TABLE SET, with valves, connecting cords and grid battery. Price £26 : 10. Royalty 50/-. Other Sets from £11 : 10 to £115.

RADIO is now such a vital source of life's enjoyment that it is well worth while to take a moment's extra care in the selection of apparatus—to specify GECOPHONE and so possess a set that, faultless in reception, simple in control and handsome in appearance, is not only the best that money can buy, but the best that experience, experiment and research can build.

Of these claims your dealer offers proof by gladly-given demonstration.

GECOPHONE
(REGISTERED TRADE MARK)
BRITAIN'S BEST BROADCASTING SETS

For full particulars of GECOPHONE Sets ask for Booklet B.C. 7.2.
Sold by all GECOPHONE Service Depots, Wireless Dealers and Stores.

Advt. of The General Electric Co., Ltd., Magnet House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

Famous Bridges of the World

BROOKLYN BRIDGE

is one of the largest Suspension Bridges in the world. Its length is more than a mile, and its distance across the water is 1,600 feet.

Not the most spectacular engineering feat can show more ingenuity in conception, more intricacy in planning, and more precision in building, than one of the popular Ediswan Valves.

EDISWAN VALVES

BRIDGE THE WORLD

THE EDISON SWAN ELECTRIC CO., LTD., 123-125, Queen [illegible], London, E.C.4.

Remember

Duggie

PAID

the record double:

£40,000

over Granely & Music Hall.

CES. and CAMBS.

UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS.

NO WAY BARRED.

1/3rd Odds for a Place ANY Future Event.

DAILY S.P. BUSINESS A SPECIALITY.

NO LIMIT.

Commissions Accepted FROM 2/6

Don't Delay—

Post To-day.

Douglas Stuart

5, Drury St., Glasgow.

'DUGGIE NEVER OWES'

"Backers will be perfectly safe in dealing with Sutters & Co."—*Sporting Life*

Sutters & Co.,

(Sole Proprietor: M. Benson).

Gigantic Double Events ON

CES. & CAMBS.

NO LIMIT for Win or Place.

PLACE BETTING with no limit or stipulations.

TELEGRAMS fully paid, even if lost or wrongly transmitted.

1/3rd ODDS FOR A PLACE on ALL future events.

Apply To-day,

250, Hope Street, GLASGOW.

My Cesarewitch Finals

Winalot to Win—Safe Each-way Bets—Watch Shrewton—S.P. the Best Method—Twin Race-horses—Steve to Ride Coram

THE Cesarewitch is still a perfect puzzle, and I should like to be able to sum up the handicap on the evening before the race, instead of more than a week ahead.

Form, "If" Horses, and Winalot

There are several form horses of which the best are Mandelieu, Vionnet, Tatra, Duvet and Shippon. There are one or two, such as Confirmation and Forseti, who could do the trick "if" they would reveal their best form. And there is the unknown quantity in Winalot.

Willonyx's Weight

If Mr. Shepherd decides to start Winalot I intend to throw in my lot with the son of Son-in-Law. He is a powerful-looking customer and over various distances he has beaten some of the best horses in the country. In fact, there is no telling how good he is. Eight-stone nine is a big weight to carry over two miles and a quarter, but Willonyx, at the same age, shouldered nine-five to victory.

Safe Each-way Bets

If Winalot is beaten I think Mandelieu or Vionnet will take the spoils. On form, and taking into account Mandelieu's bad luck when they met in the Rufford Abbey Handicap, they are bound to be close together at the judge's end of the race. Both are safe each-way bets.

A Brigand Story

If Vionnet wins for Mr. Jimmy Rothschild the ring will know all about it on settling day. When Mr. James thinks one of his is good he puts on his betting boots. A few years ago he won the Cambridgeshire with Brigand, and here lies a sad, sad story—for me. Six weeks before the big handicap I was promised the winner, and was told that a jockey was coming over from South Africa to ride. My informant would tell me no more at the moment. The following month I received word that the rider was Crickmere, and the horse Brigand. Crickmere was unknown in this country and Brigand was 40 to 1, but as he had been competing in six-furlong races I could not see him winning over nine. I turned down the information. Brigand started at 28 to 1 and won by six lengths. In fact, he was never headed.

Mr. Jimmy Rothschild

After the Dope Merchants

The Jockey Club is waking up to the dangers of the "dope" being pushed over here by French concerns for speeding up slow horses. Perhaps my notes are responsible for the move. At any rate, information is being sought on the other side of the Channel regarding the composition of the chief preparations and the reasons why the French authorities regard them as "harmless."

Onyx III. a Plodder

Some of the wise men of Newmarket are tipping Onyx III., the French horse trained by Basil Jarvis, for the Cesarewitch. My advice is to ignore all the talk about the wonderful things this horse can do. He has never got the distance on the flat at home, and his form over shorter distances is far from flattering. As a hurdler and 'chaser he has won up to three miles and a quarter, but there are plenty of English horses in the race with better form of that kind. He may win, but if he does it will be a miracle.

Watch Shrewton

It is always dangerous writing racing news far ahead, as so many unforeseen things can occur which upset plans. I mentioned recently that Tapin was being sent over again for the Duke of York Handicap. The day my note appeared Mr. Eknayan died, and, consequently, the nomination was void. The death of this well-known French owner—he was over eighty, by the way—has played havoc with the plans of the Shrewton coterie, but the most will be made of horses in the stable belonging to other owners. Therefore it is advisable to watch Shrewton from now on to the end of the season, and, in particular, keep an eye on the juveniles turning out for nurseries. There are plenty of smart ones, some purchased by Donoghue, and the stable will be disappointed if there are no victories to make up for the lean time that has been the trainer's lot lately.

Back at Starting Price

I enjoyed a good day's racing at Newbury on Cup day, but would have been better pleased if my code selections, Daimyo and Colossus, had won instead of being placed. Colossus started at eights, and until Ariadne's number went in the frame I thought he had won. He was beaten by a very short head. One lesson I learnt at Newbury which should be of use to punters who attend meetings is, if possible, back at starting price. In 90 per cent. of cases you will obtain much better prices than the layers induce you to take, particularly if your horse is an outsider. Six to 1 Our Billy was taken over and over again. The s.p. was 100 to 7. Ariadne was offered here and there at tens and returned at 20 to 1. Sometimes it cuts the other way, but not often.

One of Twins

Old Fashioned Maid, sent all the way from Wiltshire to Lanark to win the Maudslie Castle Nursery, will pick up another race of a similar nature for Crawford. It is not often one hears of twin race-horses, but Old Fashioned Maid was one of a pair dropped by Eufrosina.

FOR YOUR NOTEBOOK

Colossus may have won at Alexandra Park by the time this note is published. Win, or lose, you can back the five-year-old to win a sprint.

Short Story is better over six furlongs. Taylor's charming filly would have beaten Legionnaire over this distance.

Peacock trains a smart three-year-old in Doorway. This one will win again before the season ends.

Take no notice of B.D.A.'s form at Newbury. There is all the difference in the world between six furlongs on the Berkshire course and nine furlongs at Newmarket.

I coded Bewitched when she was left at the post at Manchester and had the mortification of seeing her pop up at 10 to 1 at Newmarket. She is a good one, but always apt to be unruly at the post.

Follow Tabor and Frank Hartigan at Kempton.

THREE OF A KIND

There are three kinds of horses that never win,
Or so it seems to me.
The Whispered Dark 'Un, the Day's Good Thing,
And the Handicap Certaintee.

The races give us some queer results,
But the strangest winner would be
A Whispered Dark 'Un, a Day's Good Thing,
Or a Handicap Certaintee!

In the dismal graveyard of blighted hopes
The tombstones read: "Rest at ease,
Poor backers of Dark 'Uns and Day's Good Things, and
Handicap Certaintees!"

Coram and the Cambridgeshire

I am now able to say that Steve Donoghue has agreed to take the mount on Coram in the Cambridgeshire, and providing he keeps well the horse will be the main French hope. The Sirdar, third in our Derby, has put himself out of the running by incurring a penalty in his native land, and I do not think any of the other French horses need be taken seriously.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Sporting Chronicle, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow News Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail.

2 A M H T R C J N I B G 3 S

U F L Y E K W P X Z V Q D O

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be.

CZXFMSE would read WINALOT.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, October 7, to Tuesday, October 13.

"Soccer"

WEEK-END COUPS

6 HOME.—Liverpool, Sunderland, Bradford, Bristol C., Plymouth, Celtic.

5 HOME.—Huddersfield, Sunderland, Hull, Bristol C., Celtic.

4 HOME.—Sunderland, Bradford, Merthyr, Plymouth.

3 AWAY.—Aston Villa, Preston, Airdrie.

3 DRAWS.—Darlington v. Chelsea, Grimsby v. Rochdale, Gillingham v. Charlton.

3 HOME, 3 AWAY.—Bristol C., Plymouth, Celtic, Preston, Brighton.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Sheffield Wednesday, Port Vale, Millwall v. Northampton.

FORECASTS FOR OCTOBER 17

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Arsenal, Aston Villa, Leicester, Liverpool, Manchester U., West Ham.

AWAY WINNERS.—Sunderland, Burnley, Everton, Leeds v. Huddersfield.

DRAWS.—Bolton v. Blackburn, Burnley v.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Fulham, Middlesbrough, Oldham, Portsmouth, Preston, Stockport, Stoke, Swansea, Wolverhampton.

DRAWS.—South Shields v. Chelsea, Sheffield Wednesday v. Derby.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Bradford, Durham, Grimsby, Hartlepools, Rochdale.

AWAY WINNERS.—Coventry, Wrexham, New Brighton.

DRAWS.—Chesterfield v. Crewe, Rotherham v. Doncaster, Tranmere v. Wigan.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Bristol Rovers, Charlton, Exeter, Gillingham, Newport, Reading, Swindon.

AWAY WINNERS.—Southend, Northampton.

DRAWS.—Luton v. Brighton, Queen's Park Rangers v. Watford.

THE SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Cowdenbeath, Dundee, Morton, Queen's Park.

AWAY WINNERS.—Celtic, Hearts, Partick.

DRAWS.—Falkirk v. Airdrie, Hamilton v. Motherwell, Kilmarnock v. St. Mirren.

FIND THE AUTUMN DOUBLE by Studying The Sporting Life and Sportsman

Selections

ESTABLISHED 29 YEARS.

WHITE, FISHER & CO.,

144m, WEST REGENT ST., GLASGOW.

FOOTBALL

INSURE YOUR WINNINGS BY BECOMING A "WHITEFISHERITE"

7 LEAGUES 6 LISTS

NOTHING BARRED.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

Applicants from London & district can call or write:

70, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE LONDON.

RACING

No Limit. Weekly A/cs.

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE.

WE NEVER QUIBBLE.

J. McLauchlan

11, Duke Street, Edinburgh.

LETTERS! LETTERS! LETTERS!

Time postmarked (not in code) by advertised time of race.

Your bets of 1/-, 2/6, 5/-, 10/-, 20/- up to £10 are as desirable as larger bets.

CONCESSIONS TO BACKERS.

ALL POSTAGE PAID.

Letters answered win or lose by Return. Favourites for Singles, Doubles and Trebles.

Place Doubles and Trebles if horses named and if also backed for a win.

"Any to Come," "Up and Down" and Cross Bets even off Doubles and Trebles.

SEND FOR WEE TARTAN BOOK.

SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNTS (No References Required). Send for details.

CES. & CAMBS.

See my prices daily in the "Sporting Life" and "Sporting Chronicle."

FOOTBALL.

SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

LONG LIST. SHORT LIST.

BIG PRICES.

J. McLAUCHLAN,

11. Duke Street, EDINBURGH

BET WITH THE BIG TWO!

DAVID COPE

AND

ALFRED H. MAURICE

25, North Albion St., Glasgow, C.1

CESAREWITCH AND CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

YOU WANT the best odds obtainable? WE GIVE THEM!

Send at once for Price Lists also GRAND FREE OFFER of Colour Prints of all the Principal Owners' colours and special prints of famous races!

Letter Commissions, No Limit

DAILY SETTLEMENTS.

Winnings by return of post.

For Credit Accounts only apply to—

DAVID COPE, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C. 4.

SAFETY FIRST

ALFRED H. MAURICE

THE FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANT,

19, BRIDE LANE, E.C. 4.

Apply at once for

CHALLENGER Credit Coupons.

NOTHING BARRED.

NOTHING STARRED

A Few Vacancies for Agents.

Mr. R. Murrell, of Walthamstow, E., writes:—"I learnt years ago that to neglect one's system was to tamper with it, and I 'lived' accordingly. Since, however, I became acquainted with Carter's Little Liver Pills I have broken many spartan rules, but always with the knowledge that after an indulgence in 'life's good things and times,' the consequences could always be avoided by a timely dose of the best of all remedies for 'little indiscretions'." The Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills sold by all Chemists in 1/3 phials only.

I am still here

after 25 years of hard work AND SUCCESS.

Why? Because I have helped thousands of people to better their positions socially and financially. I am assisted by a large and expert staff and the advice we give is sound. If we cannot help you we will say so; if we can we will tell you how.

We have FREE booklets setting out the possibilities in connection with each of the subjects shown in the lists: send for the one in which you are interested, or ask for MY PRIVATE ADVICE, which also is free. You incur no obligation.

HAVE YOU ANY AMBITION?

The Bennett College specialises in all Exams. in the following subjects, and guarantees tuition until successful. *Most moderate Charges. Payable Monthly. Text Books Free.* No extra fees.

EXPERT TUTORS FOR EVERY DEPARTMENT.

COMMERCIAL	TECHNICAL	TECHNICAL Cont.
Accountancy	Architectural Drawing	Mining
Advert. Writing	Building Construction	Mine Surveying
Salesmanship	Clerk of Works' Duties	Meter Engineering
Auditing	Boiler Engineering	Naval Architecture
Banking	Boiler Making	Pattern Making
Book-keeping	Chemistry	Sanitation
Commercial Arithmetic	Civil Engineering	Shipbuilding
Commercial Law	Concrete and Steel	Structural Engineering
Company Law	Draughtsmanship	Surveying and Levelling
Costing	Electricity	Telegraphy and Telephony
Economics	Engineering	Town Planning
English and French	Foundry Work	Wireless Telegraphy
Executorship Law	Internal Combustion Engines	Works Managers' Course
Foreign Exchange	Marine Engineering	
Modern Business Methods	Mathematics	
Secretaryship	Matriculation	
Workshop Organisation	Metallurgy	

ENGINEERING DICTIONARY. PART ONE FREE

To extend the name of the Bennett College we are publishing an Illustrated Encyclopædic Dictionary of Engineering, Civil, Motor, Elect., Mech., etc. You may have Part 1 FREE. Send for Part 1 to-day; you are under no obligation.

WE TEACH BY POST

The Bennett College SHEFFIELD

Dept. 31.

No. 2.

COAL and the TAXPAYER

The whole problem of the coal industry can be summed up in the word **Output.**

Why can the U.S.A. produce coal at far less than the cost of ours and pay wages twice as high?

The answer is **Output.**

The output of the American mine worker goes on increasing from year to year, while the output of our workers steadily drops.

Although millions of pounds have been spent by us on better machines and improved equipment, the following figures tell their own story:

British Output per person employed.

	Per annum.
In 1883	332 tons
„ 1903 (with better appliances)	275 „
„ 1913 (with still better appliances)	260 „
„ 1924 (with still more improved appliances)	220 „

The above figures are taken from the evidence before the Sankey Commission and the statements of the Secretary for Mines.

Why this steady Fall?

Because Governments are continually cutting down the time during which wages can be earned.

Because the mine workers are continually told that they are engaged in a class-war against capitalism.

We must stop prosecuting grown men who want to earn more money by working more than seven hours a day.

We must get rid of the idea that the object of a Trade Union should be "the complete abolition of capitalism" (Rule 3 of South Wales Miners' Federation).

The colliery owners want to see high wages, but high wages cannot come out of low output.

High output means low costs. Low costs mean more business. More business means better wages.

Face the Facts

Issued on behalf of the Colliery Owners of Great Britain by Philip Gee, 40, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. 2, from whom further information about the Coal Mining Industry can be obtained.

John Bull Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

"THERE'S many a slip," and many ways of falling into error. There are also artful people who prepare traps to cause others to slip. If you have been tripped up and do not see the way to speedy recovery from the tumble send particulars to "John Bull's" Free Advice Service, enclosing stamped envelope.

Advice, too, will be given to any who desire to make sure beforehand that they will not slip.

"RATIONAL" (Bangor).—"Emotions lead nowhere." Never heard of the altar and the register office?"

G. C. (Nunhead).—"I haven't played golf for years." There are many golfers who never have and never will.

A. S. (Tamworth).—"I lost my watch at King's Cross station." We lost a train there the other day.

D. E. (Exeter).—"Talk is cheap." Yes, if you do not engage a lawyer to do it for you.

A. L. (Oxford Street).—"Thank goodness I have only one expensive habit." What is it?—extravagance?

S. L. (Plymouth).—"Do you believe that too many cooks spoil the broth?" Yes, far too many.

THERESA (Brentwood).—"A nation of men only would be horrid." It would be a real stagnation.

ALICE W. (Denham).—"I am going to take my baby for a sea trip." Then look out for squalls.

ROBERT (Hampstead).—"I thought of calling when outside your office, but write first, to be on the safe side." But the outside was the safe side.

DAVID W. (Pontypridd).—"I'm sure you won't call me a liar for explaining." Oh, no, but you certainly show abilities suitable for, say, a weather prophet.

P. S. (Windermere).—"I shall not marry until I can command a good salary." And then you'll find the wife will commandeer it.

B. D. (Beeston).—"I am kept very busy writing pot-boilers." That's the worst of wives. They will light fires with MSS.

G. L. S. (Skipton).—"At last I have completely lost my patience." That's no reason why you should try and exhaust ours.

MRS. E. (Maryport).—"The insulting liar said I hadn't the brains of a hen." Would it have been more truthful to say you had the brains of a hen?

"ON THE DOLE" (Swansea).—"Something usually turns up for the man who waits." It'll turn up sooner if he gets a spade and pushes on with the digging.

POLLIE (Leominster).—"The piano will be my own if I marry." Better keep it dark or it may spoil your chances.

MRS. S. (Ealing).—"I see Baldwin's back." Run up to town when the House reassembles and you may see his face.

G. F. (Royston).—"My youngest son is just the kind of boy who ought to shine." Unfortunately, the shoeblack business isn't what it was.

S. R. E. (Pitsea).—"I always feel grimy and grubby if I've spent even one day in London." Oh, go to Bath!

K. F. (Willesden)—"I am taking action against my tailor for sending me home clothes I can't wear." Hope your suit will be more successful than his was.

H. H. J. (Liverpool).—"Is it true that chorus-ladies back horses heavily?" So far as we can tell, most of them as a rule put very little on.

C. D. (Rochdale).—"An umbrella-maker about here has left quite a tidy fortune." Naturally; wasn't it his business to provide for a rainy day?

F. J. (Plymouth).—"A funny misprint in a daily paper recently gave woman's 'garb' as woman's 'grub.'" Well, what's the difference?

A. Y. B. (Folkestone).—"I wish he would settle up his bill with me." He might square it if you send it round.

R. E. (Litchfield).—"I'd like to have a word or two with you about it." You would? You shall. You have. Satisfied?

W. S. P. (Margate).—"I'm a bit of an inventor in a quiet way." You should apply your talents to the saxophone and the motor-bike.

"BATSMAN" (Highgate).—"A batting average of twenty is not bad for the season, do you think?" Quite a good score, we consider.

"HOUSEWIFE" (Tring).—"I am giving up making home-made wine and beer." There's always trouble brewing, we presume.

B. J. R. (Fratton).—"Do you think card-playing will always be popular?" Till the last trump, we imagine.

ADA K. (Weybridge).—"My husband works morning, noon and night." Sensible man to rest in the afternoon and evening.

E. D. (Fulham).—"In the middle of my speech my braces broke." Causing, we guess, a slight hitch in the proceedings.

A. C. D. (Barnes).—"I am anxious to turn over a new leaf." But wait until you get to the bottom of this page.

K. M. (Trowbridge).—"Although we haven't much room we frequently have five or six extra people in for meals." You need one of those multiplication tables.

B. J. (Finchley).—"The magistrate told me to think over his words." And how long did he give you to think over them?

E. A. (Sunderland).—"My £10 in *Bullets* last week was only my second attempt." Somebody may beat you this week by winning £250 with a *first* attempt.

G. M. (Coventry).—"I wrote the address on myself." What did you do then? Crawl in a pillar-box and wait for the postman to collect you?

J. L. (Mayfair).—"The short skirt suits the modern girl down to the ground." But it's nowhere near the ground.

A. C. (Caterham).—"His scheme to raise money by a fire was a failure." Did the brigade throw cold water on it?

D. S. (Willaston).—"I am trying to form a ladies' orchestra." We doubt if you will ever find anyone to play second fiddle.

A Warning!

THE way was long, the wind was cold,
The Passing Shows had all been sold!
"I'm sorry, sir," the shopman said;
"Will any paper do instead?"
The man who'd tramped from far away
Just shook his head in blank dismay.
"I've *got* to have *The Passing Show*,
No other paper makes smiles grow!"
And back he disappointed went—
Dejected, weary, bowed and bent!

* * *

Be cautioned by this little tale:
Order *your* copy, without fail,
Or you'll be disappointed, too,
And dismal be the whole week through!

THE SHOWMAN.

R. D. (Chiswick).—"I hope to get a job as a photographer." We await developments.

P. M. (Ely).—"Why do women weep at weddings?" Extraordinary, isn't it? The cake's often in tiers, too.

MAY P. (Streatham).—"My secret is that I keep myself to myself." Now you've given yourself away.

HOUSEWIFE (Churchdown).—"I always read the food market reports." To see what's up?

B. Y. (Braunton).—"He sacked me although I had done nothing." That's why, probably.

H. J. B. (Northwood).—"After all, what is waste?" When you wear both a necktie and a beard.

J. G. N. (Maybole).—"The youth of to-day must realise that he can't live on love." Or his love's father.

L. M. B. (Wanstead).—"Words fail me." Then you're not much good at our cross-word puzzles.

A. D. (Bedford).—"A fat man never commits a crime." It is certainly difficult for him to stoop to anything low.

D. F. (Derby).—"I'm making a pile out of timber." Don't lose your head.

B. R. (Highgate).—"It is certainly true that some men are born great while others achieve greatness." Yes, and some merely grate on others.

CHORUS GIRL (Wood Green).—"I sympathise with our leading lady in her quarrel with the producer." You've offered, no doubt, to take her part.

A. T. (Lewisham).—"I have been told that football excitement is dangerous to the health." It certainly seems very fatal to our office-boy's grandparents.

D. B. (Oxford).—"I never wear a watch and chain with my dress suit." Perhaps you never have them at the same time.

P. S. C. (Cockett).—"The police are testing this coal-merchant's scales which give short weight." The issue, we presume, is still in the balance.

A. E. (Newport).—"Paraffin oil must be a great burden to the country housewife." On the contrary, she makes light of it.

"DISGUSTED" (Feltham).—"You do publish a lot of nonsense." We merely try to please certain correspondents who want to see themselves in print.

"THEOSOPHIST" (W. 1).—"What is the meaning of the riddle of life?" We hope to know when we give it up.

"HEARTY" (Manchester).—"I want solid food—snacks don't satisfy me." You like regular meals that are, in fact, regular meals.

D. A. (Coulsdon).—"I very much dislike the idea of cremation." A serious effort to mend your ways might save you from it.

S. F. (Addingham).—"The acquisition of knowledge is an expensive process." Your bank balance has apparently not suffered so far.

"CARLTON CLUB" (W.).—"The Communist's little knowledge might be a very dangerous thing." If he were not so often warning us with his Red flag.

"SEASON-TICKET" (Wimbledon).—"Daily travelling by Underground is a test of endurance." It enables people to discover just how much they can stand.

"CAUTIOUS" (Haydock).—"I want to make sure of marrying a woman who can cook well." Like most of us, you'll probably have to take pot luck.

H. J. (Chenies).—"A man can make money in the colonies as a sheep-shearer." Unless he starts wool-gathering.

FLORA N. (London).—"I am engaged to a wealthy brewer." Does he put XXXX on the bottom of his letters?

P. P. (Gloucester).—"During the last year I have gone in for phonetics, callisthenics and athletics." Now try an anæsthetic.

B. L. B. (Bermondsey).—"A few years ago I made a startling exposure of a man." Perhaps you have learnt to handle your camera more skilfully now.

G. M. C. (Sibford).—"In spite of the restrictions many undesirable Orientals are smuggled into the country." It's up to the police to look for the chinks.

H. H. (Cardiff).—"It has been decided that only total abstainers shall be appointed deacons." Our heart goes out to a teetotal deacon with a crimson beacon.

L. V. (Norbiton).—"She has become very conceited since she bought a new frock." Is it much to be proud of?

P. M. (Leeds).—"If there is too much speed restriction all the joy will be taken out of motoring." Perhaps a concession could be made to the speed-hog by decreasing the distance between milestones.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

A Factory in a Kitchen

NEW PROFESSION UNLIMITED SCOPE OPEN TO YOU!

ALL MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY CAN HELP. We offer you the opportunity to commence a new and fascinating business in your own home, manufacturing an article in constant and increasing demand—an article that is a necessity of modern life. USE YOUR WINTER EVENINGS PROFITABLY, and not only your Winter evenings, but every evening and—eventually—every day of the year. You are free to earn anything up to

£6 per week

EARN MONEY IN COMFORT BY YOUR OWN FIRESIDE.

Royal Letters Patent protect the article you make, and Goods reaching the required Standard will be sold (if desired) for you through our Distributors. We guarantee you a profit of not less than 50 per cent. on your outlay for Raw Material (which need not be purchased from us).

NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE OR EXPENSIVE MACHINERY REQUIRED.

A very small initial outlay will see you started in your spare time.

START IN A HUMBLE WAY AND COMMENCE TO BUILD WITHOUT DELAY.

Not a "Mail Order," "Knitting" or similar proposition, but something entirely new and absolutely genuine.

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

Write us, without any obligation on your part, enclosing 1½d. stamp to cover postage, and full particulars of our offer, together with UNSOLICITED TESTIMONY FROM PRESENT LICENSEES, will be sent you, under plain wrapper, per return of post. Please give your name and address very clearly. Address your application to:

THE ENGLAND-RICHARDS Co.,
13G, King's Lynn, Norfolk.

HEATH & HEATHER'S
CIGARETTES-DE-LUXE
PACKETS GRATIS AND POST FREE

In order to introduce this Herbal Cigarette to the public generally, Heath & Heather have decided to give away thousands of packets during October.

These Cigarettes compare favourably with the best brands of Tobacco, having a delicate perfume, which is a delight to the user and his company.

They are regularly used by Royalty and by Ladies and Gentlemen occupying the highest positions. No other Herbal Cigarette is at all comparable to them. Unlike cigarettes made from tobacco, they confer the healthy benefit on all the company. They are preventatives and cures of Catarrh and all respiratory complaints. Messrs. Heath & Heather believe that these Cigarettes only need trying to be regularly adopted, and they therefore will give away free a packet with every order received during the month of October.

80 years of age and not an ache or pain.

To those ordering goods to the value of
2/6 or over a free packet of 10 Cigarettes.

5/-	"	"	"	20	"
10/-	"	"	"	50	"
20/-	"	"	"	100	"

If the customer does not smoke he can still use the cigarettes by making a present of them to a smoking friend.

The remedies offered by Messrs. Heath & Heather will be found explained in the book of Herbs which will be sent gratis and post free to all who fill in the coupon below.

Cigarettes-de-Luxe 10 for 6d., 20 for 1/-, 50 for 2/5d., 100 for 4/9d., 500 for 22/-, £1,000 for 42/-, all post free.

Place the coupon in an envelope and turn in the flap—do not seal down—address your envelope to HEATH & HEATHER, Ltd., Herb Specialists, ST. ALBANS, and affix a ½d. stamp.

HEATH & HEATHER, LTD., ST. ALBANS.
Please send the Wonder Book of Herbs post free to

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

JOHN BULL.

Can YOU Play

The Music you love with feeling and mastery?

Can you read your Music readily at sight?

IF YOU cannot; or if you feel discouraged because you have become a mechanical, lifeless player, your methods, not your abilities, are at fault. Under correct guidance your difficulties can be made to melt away and all Music can have a different meaning for you, a never failing fountain of beauty and pleasure to you and to your friends who listen to your playing.

I can give you this guidance by POSTAL LESSONS, without interference, mechanical practice, in your own home and time, this winter. The lessons are crystal clear to understand, illustrated, and graded by me personally to suit your individual needs. You cannot fail whether an Advanced Player or a Beginner not knowing a note.

READ WHAT OTHERS SAY!

An Advanced Player:—"My improvement has been simply incredible."—F. McD. (Oxford).
A Musician:—"My keyboard control is now wonderful."—Miss A. C. (Shipton).
An Elementary:—"I can now play all easy music at sight."—Mrs. L. (Maidstone).
A Beginner:—"The mastery your System gives in so short a time seems incredible."—A. E. (Nottingham).

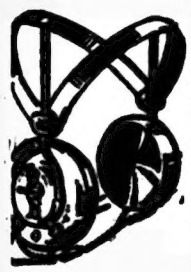
WHY NOT YOU?

FREE COPY of my book "Mind, Memory and Enjoyment" and form for free advice. Just send postcard (Mrs., Miss, Rev., or Mr.) and one word to suit, either Beginner, Elementary, Moderate or Advanced. This puts you under no obligation. I want you to know of my System.

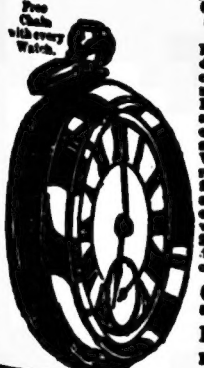
Mr. H. BECKER, 21, Bristol House (S.P.O. Box 666 A), Malvern Vis., London, E.C. 1.

YOURS for 6D. DEPOSIT

This exceedingly handsome real animal Stole, dyed in any of the following fashionable shades: Skunk, Stone Marten, Rich Sable Brown, Grey, Brown, or Black to your choice. Warranted skins of exceptional quality and rich colour (carefully selected). A really handsome and distinctive stole of great depth, and rich, silky fur. Full length and width. Each fur luxuriously lined. We send this handsome stole post paid upon receipt of 6d. only. If satisfied, balance is payable 2/- on receipt and 4/- monthly until £3/3 is paid. Full cash with order (or balance within 7 days), £3/3 only. Cash returned if dissatisfied and stole is returned within 7 days.



Latest Standard Model General Radiophone (made by the well-known General Radio Co., Ltd.). Super Sensitive and Highly Efficient. Receives matchless in tone. Elements of highly expensive Cobalt Steel. Distinguishes triode tested. Beautifully constructed, highly finished; weight 7ozs. Fully guaranteed. Send on receipt of 6d., deposit. If satisfied, send 2/6 on receipt; and balance by instalments of 3/- monthly until only £3/- is paid. Price, full cash with order (or within 7 days of receipt), £3.



Free Chain with every Watch.

Heavy Silver finished case, double engine-turned back and cap over movement. 10-jewelled non-magnetic compensated Lever Movement. Dead accurate timekeeper. Bevelled crystal glass. Bold figures. Fine steel hands. Enamelled dial. Warranted 10 years. Sent on receipt of 6d., deposit. If satisfied you send 2/6 more on receipt, balance 2/- monthly until only £3/- is paid. Price full cash with order or within 7 days, £3/3. Cash refunded in full if dissatisfied. Irish and Colonial orders cash only.

SIMPSONS
BRIGHTON (Ltd.)
Dept. (1617), 94, Queen's Road, BRIGHTON.

ECZEMA

Germolene Removes all Facial Blemishes and is essential for First Aid Purposes.

MISS REDMAN

Miss Lily M. Redman, of 21, Woodside Avenue, Highgate, London, N.6, writes:—"For nearly two years I suffered terribly from eczema on my chin. I tried every remedy I could think of without result before I obtained your wonderful Germolene. I used about three tins of it and now the trouble has completely disappeared. Everybody asks me about my cure and, of course, I recommend Germolene everywhere."

Use Germolene for

Eczema	Piles	Ringworm
Psoriasis	Itching	Heat Rash
Rashes	Cuts and Burns	Sunburn
Ulcers	Skin Eruptions	Midge Bites

and all Cut, Bruised, Itching, or Ulcerated Surfaces.

GERMOLENE ASEPTIC SOAP

is a pleasant and refreshing toilet preparation, instilled with some of the active properties of Germolene. It softens, purifies, and preserves the skin, and is a protection from blemish and disease. Get a tablet to-day. Sold by all Chemists at 1/- per tablet, or in boxes of three tablets, 2/9

SOOTHES AT A TOUCH!

HOME PRICES: **1/3** *and* **3/-** *per tin.* *Of all Chemists and Stores.*

Germolene
The Aseptic Skin Dressing

MAKES FEET FEEL AS IF WALKING ON AIR

No more sore, tender, tired, aching, burning, smarting and swollen feet; corns, callouses, blisters, etc., disappear as if by magic:—

merely rest your feet in the highly *medicated* and *oxygenated* water produced by

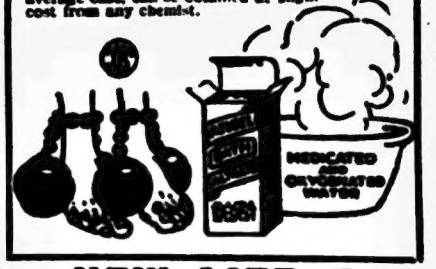
REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

Refreshing, soothing, healing and antiseptic, its wonderful effects upon sore, tired muscles, aching bones, irritated nerves and sensitive skin make you feel as if walking on air.

Used and highly recommended by Sir Harry Lauder, George Robey, Phyllis Monkman, Harry Pilcer, Lee White, Maisie Gay, Violet Loraine, Yvonne Arnaud, Betty King, Daisy Dormer, May Moore Duprez, and hundreds of other well-known people.

Actors, actresses, dancers, soldiers, boxers and others, to whom sound, healthy feet are an absolute necessity, say "Saltrates" water offers the one quick, safe, convenient, and never-failing means of permanently curing any form of foot misery.

A half pound, fully sufficient for the average case, can be obtained at slight cost from any chemist.



NEW LIFE · Free

to all sufferers from Nerve Troubles, Neuritis, Neurasthenia, Nervous Fears, Failing Memory, Brain-fag, Sleeplessness, Depression, Exhaustion, Backache, Overfatness, Blood Pressure, Stomach Ills, Indigestion, Premature Decay, General Debility, Lost Energy and Vitality. **NUVIM**, the wonderful gland discovery, restores the nervous and physical system, makes the weak strong, and the old feel young. No drugs. Thousands of successes. Safe, Sure, Lasting. Write to-day for Free Trial, and test **NUVIM**. MARYGOLDS, 97 ST. ALBANS, ENGLAND.

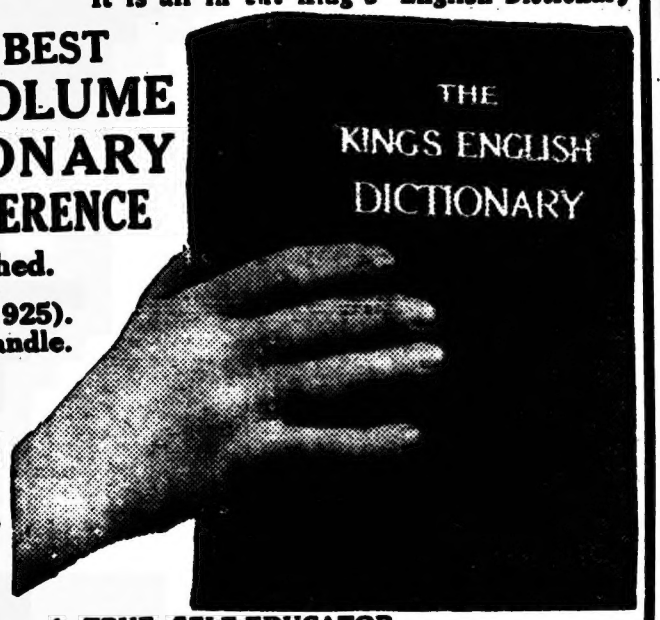
Everything the Ambitious Man Wants to Know

It is all in the King's English Dictionary

THE BEST ONE-VOLUME DICTIONARY OF REFERENCE ever published.

Up-to-date (1925). Light to handle. With AFTER-WAR MAPS OF THE WORLD.

Get it now! Let the children use it.



A TRUE SELF-EDUCATOR.

THE "KING'S ENGLISH" DICTIONARY is absolutely NEW (1925). Complete in one compact volume, it presents over 100,000 references, explaining the newest words in connection with Broadcasting, Wireless, Electrical Engineering, and Motoring development, Army, Navy, and Government matters, dancing and the arts, etc. Also legal, scientific, technical, surgical and medical, and other specialist terms. It has literary, historical, geographical, and other sections, up-to date maps, etc., etc., etc.

IT'S MORE LIKE AN ENCYCLOPAEDIA THAN A DICTIONARY.

FREE A Descriptive BOOKLET

No charge and no obligation to order anything.

BRITISH BOOKS, LTD., 30-32, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

Please send me Free Book on THE "KING'S ENGLISH" DICTIONARY, with particulars of your terms of immediate delivery and payment by a few small monthly sums.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

J.B.116.

O'Brien Gramophones

Now for the Music From 1/9 weekly WITH RECORDS

My free lists only want seeing, and you will not buy elsewhere. Small deposit gets any horn or hornless model by return on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL. PACKED FREE AND CARRIAGE PAID. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Write at once for free lists. I am one of the oldest advertisers in this paper.

Edwd. O'Brien Ltd. THE WORLD'S LARGEST SINGLE DEALER. DEPT 24 COVENTRY.

VENEREAL DISEASES

"QUACKS."

Quack treatment is not only expensive, it is useless, injurious, and illegal.

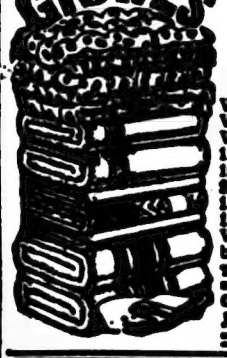
A sane person would surely not consult a Quack about a dangerous illness, yet many people do so as soon as venereal infection is suspected, and are often falsely informed that they are diseased; the recognition of the disease, or freedom from it demands expert medical skill and attention.

The only sure road to recovery is to consult your own doctor, or attend at one of the Free Treatment Centres, where treatment may be had both free of charge and under conditions of secrecy.

Full information free (in plain cover) may be obtained from the Hon. Medical Secretary, British Social Hygiene Council Incorporated, Dept. P., Carteret House, 1, Carteret Street, Westminster, S.W.1, and his advice will be available free at this address on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from 12.30 to 2 p.m., and on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 5 to 7 p.m. No examination or treatment is undertaken at these offices.

Write for five useful booklets for Parents, 1s. 4d. the set; six useful booklets for Girls, 1s. 4d. the set; seven useful booklets for Young Men, 1s. 5d. the set. All post free in plain cover.

GRAVES BARGAIN BEDDING BALE 10/- NOW



World's Finest Value. 1 pr All-Wool Blankets; 1 pr White Fleecy Blankets; 1pr Unbleached Twill Sheets; 2 White Pillow Cases; 1 White Bolster Case; 1 Alhambra Quilt; 1 Lovely Wadded Quilt. All double bed size. 84 : 10 : 6

Terms to approved orders—20/- now, balance 12/- monthly. Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES LA. SHEFFIELD

THE FREE BOOKLET

offered by the Davies Manufacturing Co., 231-232 Strand, London, W.C., will give you particulars as to how the wonderful "Swift Automatic Washer" can be purchased for 7/6 and a few small monthly payments. Send Coupon on page 4 to-day, or mention "John Bull."

PEARLS FOR PENNIES

Invest in Gems of the First Water

WITH the pence, shillings and pounds which have been subscribed to the "Greatest of These—" Fund as capital, JOHN BULL is conducting a wonderful manufactory of pearls. The way of it is this:

A man calls at our office and shows his credentials that he is a true Briton who only needs an opportunity to show his worth. Before the War he was a prosperous artisan. He came back to find that others had taken on his job.

After trying everywhere for work, he was forced to pawn the tools of his trade in order to buy nourishment for himself and those dependent upon him. He has come to us as a last resort, bringing with him recommendations regarding his ability and willingness to work.

"The Greatest of These—" Fund exists to help those who are unable to obtain assistance from other organisations. We hand over sufficient money to enable this poor man to pay his rent and buy food for his wife and children.

The steel in his eyes melts in tears. "Tears of joy are pearls of the first water." We have produced pearls of the purest water in the tears of gratitude shed by a man who was at his last gasp.

NEXT comes a woman, bearing in her arms an infant. Her face seems to have been petrified into cold marble. Her well of tears has dried. The knowledge that there are two more little mouths at home crying for food, which she cannot provide has changed the glow of mother love into the glint of despair.

We satisfy ourselves that the story she tells us is true, and when she leaves a brightness in her eyes crystallises into a pearl of gratitude.

You may obtain a share in this pearl factory by contributing a penny a week to the "Greatest of These—" Fund.

The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 23, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

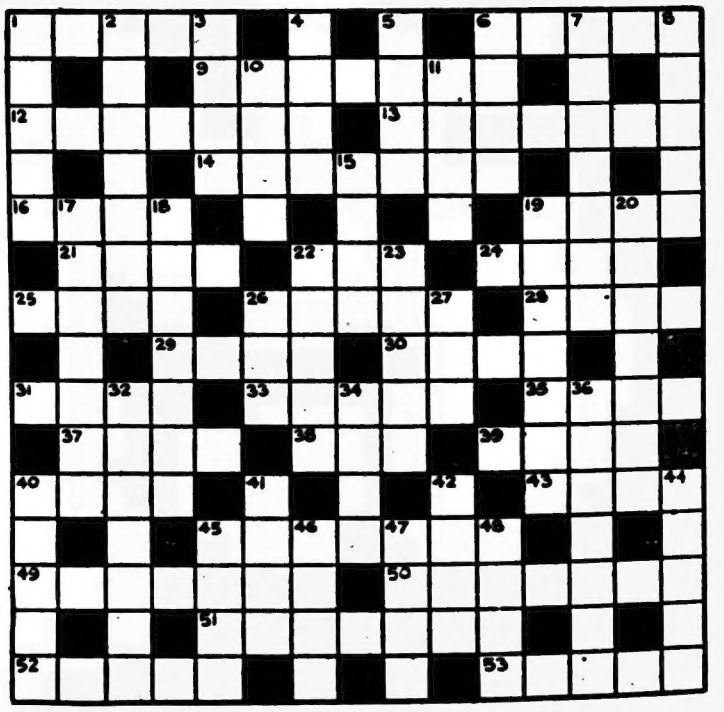
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Mrs. Flower, 1s.; A. H. Low, 5s.; Refund-d, 2s.; M. Nutting, 7d.; A. Thom, 2s.; R. L., 9d.; "Law-Poole," 6s.; Solario, 1s.; A. E. C., 6d.; H. C. H. I., 5s.; From a Reader, 4s. 6d.; "First Pound," 1s.; A. Reader, 1s.; E. Nield, 1s.; A. Weston, 2s.; J. N. S. M., 1s.; Friday's Ninth, 1s.; From M., 1s.; Elland, 2s. 6d.; "Grateful" (Castle Douglas), 2s. 6d.; En Quad, 4s.; "Bulkts 573," 5s.; H. E. M., 1s.; M. C., 4s. 4½d.; "Sincere," 2s.; G. & L. Johnson, 2s.; Our Lucky, 1d.; S. J. P. (Murton), 3s. 6d.; Jumping Joshua, 2s.; Constant Reader, I.O.W., 2s.; Hilltown, 2s.; Mrs. Z. A. Grant, 1d.; G. G. B., £2; V. L., 6d.; W. G. Gass, 6d.; Thanksoffering From Paddy of Norbury, 5s.; A. S. W., 1s.; Target, 1s.; H. J. G., 2s. 7½d.; A Belated Ninth, 2s. 6d.; L. E. Morall, 1s.; Mrs. Cook, 1s.; J. J. Winfield, 2s.; N. Riddle, 1s.; Mrs. B. Rouse, 1s.; Bowley, 2s.; A Scot in Cornwall, 5s.; Every Little Helps, 2s. 6d.; Belle E. Brigin, 5s.; "Jessie," 2s.; Jock (Fulham), 2s.; Present Truth, 2s.; W. Lampitt, 1s.; My 16th Ninth, P. D., 1s.; "The First From William," 2s. 6d.; Miss A. Pemberton, 1s.; W. H. Heathcote, 1s. 4d.; A. K., 10s.; C.-on-M. 79, 3d.; W. Harvey, 2s.; Aberdeen 5s. 6d.; Nelbmag, parcel; Anon., parcel.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

Our Crossword Corner — *For Amusement Only*

A Grey Matter Test



ACROSS CLUES

1. In addition to.
6. Sweet juice.
9. Clothing.
12. Prohibited in some theatres.
13. Old comrades' gathering.
14. Indicated.
16. A division of the brain.
19. To influence.
21. Stopper.
22. Aged.
24. An Asiatic chief.
25. Discreet look.
26. Part of the body.
28. Town crier's call.
29. Over the pram
30. Metal.
31. A luminous circle.
33. Leaf of Indian plant of narcotic properties.
35. A tie.
37. Shade of colour.
38. Go quickly
39. Observed.
40. To contradict.
43. Food.
45. A caretaker.
49. Syrup obtained from fruits.
50. State of the atmosphere.
51. Tooth doctor.
52. Delicate silk lace.
53. A fragment

DOWN CLUES

1. Part of artist's equipment.
2. Bother
3. Parched.
4. An ounce.
5. Saucy.
6. A set of horses.
7. Form of transit.
8. British coin.
10. Again.
11. Necessity.
15. Chief port of Norway.
17. To work.
18. A pleasing sound.
19. Disgusted.
20. Plant of the crowfoot genus.
22. Method.
23. To dress (old English).
26. The mouth (slang).
27. Nothing.
32. Pertaining to the tongue.
34. A prickly pear.
36. Not one or the other.
40. A finger.
41. To melt.
42. Parts of the foot.
44. Weary.
45. System of signs.
46. To tear asunder.
47. Posthumat.
48. Rodents.

O	R	C	H	A	R	D	■	T	I	T	U	L	A	R
C	■	E	N	■	E	G	O	■	O	■	I	■	E	
T	I	N	F	O	I	L	■	R	O	T	U	N	D	A
A	■	S	E	N	N	A	■	P	R	E	S	S	■	C
G	L	U	T	■	K	Y	L	O	E	■	H	E	A	T
O	■	R	I	P	■	S	I	R	■	L	E	E	■	E
N	E	E	D	L	E	■	B	■	S	O	R	D	I	D
■	Y	■	A	N	G	E	L	U	S	■	■	R	■	
F	E	R	V	I	D	■	R	■	P	E	L	L	E	T
O	■	A	I	D	■	T	A	B	■	R	Y	E	■	R
O	N	U	S	■	S	O	L	U	S	■	R	A	C	E
T	■	C	I	V	E	T	■	M	E	R	I	T	■	S
P	R	O	T	E	A	N	■	P	E	A	C	H	E	S
A	■	U	■	E	■	E	K	E	■	F	■	L	■	E
D	E	S	E	R	T	S	■	R	E	T	O	R	T	S

Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle published in our last issue.

Another Fine Cross-word Puzzle in "The People" on Sunday

RESULT OF "BULLETS" No. 576.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. A. H. LAING, 7, Heat Bank Road, Bare, Morecambe.

Example:—FIRST INSTALMENT
Bullet:—SECURES DELIVERY—LAST, DELIVERANCE.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. H. CURWEN DALE, 122, Harlaxton Drive, Nottingham.

Example:—NICE TO HAVE
Bullet:—"RELIEF" FROM SPENDTHRIFT GUARDIANS.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. W. W. STALLARD, 4, Fishponds Road, Eastville, Bristol.

Example:—ARTFULLY
Bullet:—LLOYD GEORGE WOOING "JARGE."

FOURTH PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. J. MAJOR, 18, Dombey Street, Dingle, Liverpool.

Example:—NEXT BEST
Bullet:—"HEROES FITTED FOR LAND."

FIFTH PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. F. G. DINNOCK, 64, Langley Road, Luton, Beds.

Example:—FOOLISH HUSBAND
Bullet:—AND HOME'S "TOTTERING" ALSO.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mrs. M. M. BROWN, 66, Underhill Rd., Dulwich, S.E.
WHEN HE PROPOSED—THIRTEENTH TIME, WAS ACCEPTED.

R. S. BRYDEN, 7, Albion Pl., Edinburgh.
IN OUR LAND—OPEN DOOR—AMERICA, TURNSTILE.

D. J. EVANS, Rose Villa, Cross Hands, Llanelly.
IN OUR LAND—"UNTOLD WEALTH"—UNTIL TILLED.

T. S. FEAKINS, 31, Hambrough Rd., Southall, Middlx.
WITHOUT CHILDREN—GETTING "*Lease* AND QUIETNESS."

J. H. GRAVES, 25, Millfield, Folkestone.
SOCIETY LION—SO EXPLORER'S OFF AGAIN.

G. R. MASON, 5, Ferndale Grove, Frizinghall, Bradford.
SPOILING THE GAME—*Horse* KNOCKED DOWN PEDESTRIAN.

J. PATON, 15, Victoria Sq., Ferryden, Montrose.
IN OUR LAND—FRENZIED FINANCE—FINANCED FRENZY.

Miss E. SKEY, 54, Tennyson Rd., St. Mark's, Cheltenham.
IN OUR LAND—HEROES FORGOTTEN—AND TRAITORS

H. SOALL, 9, Southbrook Gdns., Streatham, S.W.
FIRST INSTALMENT—SCOTCHMAN PAID BY INSTALMENTS.

A. L. WILKINSON, 52, Bowley Rd., Stoneycroft, Liverpool.
WITHOUT CHILDREN—BUT REMEMBER ORPHANAGES AREN'T.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

F. COOKE, 129, Auckland Hill, West Norwood, S.E.
WHAT THE BOSS ASKED—AGITATOR DISTORTED INTO THREAT.

H. EAGER, 53, Henry St., Wakefield.
CLASS BARRIERS—"FENCES" PRINCE DOES CLEAR.

C. H. S. GRIERSON, Holm St., Moffat, Dumfriesshire.
ONLY NATURAL—BEAUTY, WITHSTANDS NATURE'S CAESSES.

P. GRIFFITHS, 5, The Crescent, Wisbech.
SPARRING PARTNER—THEN SERIOUS OPPONENT, COMMUNISM.

E. G. H. LYON, 18, Cluny Ave., Edinburgh.
IN OFFICE HOURS—POWDER—MAGAZINE—"YOU'RE FIRED!"

A. M'CREADIE, 92½, Gt. Hamilton St., Glasgow.
BIG MONEY—ITS *Possession* OFTEN "COUNTERFEITED."

H. T. MITCHELL, Meeth, Hatherleigh, N. Devon.
PRICE OF FOLLY—PAY THAT, NOT BLACKMAILER.

Miss J. RODGERS, 49, Nursery St., Mansfield.
UGLY RUSH—WHEN BACHELOR DROPPED HANDKERCHIEF.

K. VICKERS, The Firs, Habrough, Lincs.
POLICEMAN'S NOTEBOOK—"AUDITED AND *Made* CORRECT."

H. WRAY, 133A, Pinner Rd., Harrow.
FIRST INSTALMENT—WAY TO VIEW SUCCESS (Entered on "Target" Prize coupon).

100 Prize-winners of £1:

D. Anderson, Boro' Hospital, Hyde, Cheshire; P. Aubin, 17, Hope St., Weymouth; F. Bailey, 2, Folletts Bldgs., Market St., Exeter; H. A. Bentley, "Unity," Leatherhead Rd., Gt. Bookham; E. M. Betty, Holway Rd., Taunton; J. W. Black, 117, Bedford St., N. Shields; V. Bolton, 6, Prescotts, Wigan; H. W. Bulford, 338, Ashburnham Rd., Hastings; Mrs. E. M. Carter, 153, Dunton St., Woodgate, Leicester; F. C. Castle, 49, Lee Rd., Dovercourt Bay; J. Clark, Greenlaw, Berwickshire; Mrs. A. Clegg, 1, Beechfield Av., Blackpool; Mrs. B. E. Clem, 11, Quay St., Newport, I.O.W.; H. P. Close, 51, Crescent Av., Ashton-in-Makerfield; F. J. Cooper, 3, River Row, Lr. Pontnewydd, Mon.; J. Cooper, 27, Comelypark St., Glasgow; Mrs. A. Corbin, 39, Avenue Rd., Bournemouth; A. Dale, 18, Esplanade, Scarborough; Mrs. W. Dale, 3, Gloster Pl., Witney; Mrs. E. Daniels, 23, Cross Edge, Oswaldtwistle; A. Davage, 4, Orchard St., Devonne; G. J. Davies, 127, Thomas St., Abertridwr, Glam.; S. Davidson, "Picture House Saloon," Rowlands Gill, Co. Durham; V. H. Dufour, 9, Moffat Rd., Palmers Green, N.; R. Dunbar, c/o Mrs. Morrow, Boyne Cotts., Trim, Co. Meath; J. B. Durose, 5 Albemarle Cres., Scarborough; R. A. Durham, 4, Hope St., Old Shiltton, Co. Durham; N. W. Edge, 11, Elm Grove Rd., Barnes, S.W.; H. F. Ellis, 17, Queen St., Yeovil; A. Evans, 14, West St., Knighton, Radnorshire; W. C. Evans, Hanlwen House, St. Clears, Carm.; Miss S. Evans, Ardwyn,

(*Continued in next column.*)

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 578.

BACK AGAIN
HAPPILY
FRIEND OF MINE
SLOWLY
GOING RED
WHEN ILL
HIDE AND SEEK
BIG BROTHER
KEPT IN THE DARK
WIFE'S FANCY
IN OUR DAY
DANGEROUS THING
DISTURBING
HEARD AT HOME
WHEN HE'S IN LOVE
BIG SLICE
DOESN'T MATTER
PAID FOR
WHAT UNCLE SAID
OUTSIDE PRISON
LIKE HER MOTHER
CRUSHING
SOCIETY LIFE
SAID TO THE BOSS
BUDDING ACTOR
LEFT ALONE
VILLAGE FIREMAN
RUDE BOY
NOT INVITING
BEHIND
LOVE'S FIRE
WHAT IS HOME?

Llanarth, Nr. Llandyssil, Cardigan; Mrs. E. M. Pell, 34, Every St., Haslingden, M/c.; S. Fenwick, 133, Edith St., "The Lawe," S. Shields; A. Ferguson, 36, Mulgrave Terr., Gateshead-on-Tyne; A. Fraser, 474, Springburn Rd., Springburn, Glasgow; P. Garside, 32, Lansdowne St., Hove; Rev. R. E. Gaye, Skeyton Rectory, Swanton Abbot, Norwich; W. F. Gibbs, 36, Baggott St., Blakenhall, Wolverhampton; M. Gilroy, 11, Gt. Sutton St., London, E.C.; Mrs. A. Glassby, 57, Granville St., Barnsley; Mrs. A. C. Gorton, Ashfield, Fairfield Rd., Latchford, Warrington; G. H. Grace, 38, Clyffe Av., Welling, Kent; W. J. Grant, 93, Abbey Bldgs., Tower Bridge Rd., London, S.E.; Mrs. M. Grattidge, 51, Haybridge Rd., Wellington, Salop; C. Gray, 20, Banister St., Homerton, E.; Mrs. J. Hall, High St., Garstang, Nr. Preston; T. S. Hall, 5, Blythswood Terr., Sandy Rd., Renfrew; E. Hamilton, Plough Farm, Greenfield, Holywell; Mrs. M. Hibbit, 95, Somers Rd., Walthamstow, E.; M. Holloway, 5, Larkspur Terr., Newcastle; F. James, 197, Malefant St., Cardiff; J. Jordan, Choppington Colliery, Northl'd.; J. G. Kelly, c/o Balfour, Beatty and Co., Fort William, N.B.; W. H. Kettle, Grosvenor Av., Kidderminster; A. Larman, 24, Westmoreland St., Darlington; W. J. Lloyd, 13, Murray Rd., Ipswich; W. Maltman, 547, Brown Terr., Carron, Falkirk; T. E. Marren, 39, Percival St., Collyhurst, M/c.; T. Martin, 26, East Haddon Rd., Dundee; W. G. Martin, 7/8, The Parade, Northampton; E. Mason, 61, Glen Rd., Belfast; E. Matthews, 12, Lemon St., Devoran, Cornwall; J. McGinley, Glenalla, Ray, Letterkenny, Co. Donegal; J. W. Nash, 22, Queen St., Castletown, Isle of Man;

(*Continued on page 2.*)

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

Choose any of the Examples printed; then give any **Two, Three** or **Four Words**, having some bearing on the Example chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—THE UNEMPLOYED — Bullet:—"REST"—BUT NO "CURE."
Example:—BUSY MAN — Bullet:—FORGETS NATURE'S BUSY TOO.
Example:—MY HOLIDAY — Bullet:—"FINE"—OR "IMPRISONMENT."

SEND POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

PLEASE POST EARLY IF YOU CAN

You can help us by posting early, but all "Bullets" entered in time receive the same careful adjudication.

Address Coupons to:—"Bullets" No. 578 "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, October 15.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(578) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, October 15.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(578) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, October 15.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(578) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, October 15.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(578) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

The original cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 575 can now be seen in the window of Mr. BRYN PARR, Mill Street, Treorchen.

"The Major."

Quality alone has made them

ARMY CLUB Sandhurst were introduced just 12 months ago—to-day their sales are stupendous, in fact the wonder of the cigarette world.

Quality alone has made them.

Army Club

CIGARETTES

Plain or Cork Tips

20 for 1/-

CAVANDERS Ltd.
Est. 1775.
Pioneers of Hygienic Cigarette Packing.

6

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post Free all over the World 18s. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., 14, Bream's Buildings, London, E.C. 4, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. For America: American News Co., Ltd., Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshops, at 78, Marche-aux-Herbes, Brussels, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.